The Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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ORIGINAL POETRY

THE LAMENT.

TO AMANDA.

...ne not of woman's love,
...mself faithful heart;
...ou as soon no bright above,
...the moon depart,
...whisper woman's smile,
...possible her mind;
...heart is full of guile,
...ne ever kind.

...daily meet deft,
...me I speed,
...me, I for'd it well,
...me thou'rt mine I cried,
...smiling how'r I sung,
...to start,
...me heard with requish wrung,
...thing my heart.

...ge lies in woman's breast
...lieve's death dwell;
...ll him's the brightly blest'd,
...me a hell;
...me like a hell can be,
...the gates of Heav'n,
...heart's divinity,
...figured and driven.

...ne sight of all
...ation's Paradise,
...ch as soon aire to fish,
...from love's bright skies—
...him—in her dark glance
...soul and mine,
...that's delicious trance,
...of innocence.

...with a fervor known
...but poet's soul;
...for those charms alone,
...me as ne'er control;
...her blushing cheek,
...my conquest;
...her eye so meek,
...boldly scanned.

...ides thee with joy elate,
...e beauty's throne,
...ngth the blast of fate,
...my bosom blows;
...gainst the shade of shame,
...my pain intrude,
...ever villain's name,
...a prelude.

...me meet with a her ear,
...indle forever! beware!
...to smile be it near,
...in my despair;
...a hope lies not there,
...me should believe,
...ight to crime fair,
...me deceive.

...ther soul is as me not,
...ight to be,
...me meet as we have met,
...ntrust it me
...ever more
...ne spirit shall rove
...yet till time is o'er,
...and still approve.

MILFORD BARD.

TO MISS H.

...my shattered bow of pain,
...the shattered elements of surprise,
...trembled, 'till my aching brain
...a giddy pleasure—but hence
...d restless'd soul—that light,
...me to night.

...me, but oft would laugh,
...my heart was breaking 'mid the mirth,
...heart and from the path,
...rolled it restless—spurned at fate.
...times, my doom is cast!
...shattered to blast.

...the those burning fires,
...play round fashion's gilded shrine,
...before the many shires,
...me there—my heart then throbbed for
...my tortured burning breast,
...my pained.
...mid thy tender heart,
...through every swelling pain,
...how, that no power could part,
...was sheared by the rein,
...wined remains with the chies,
...ction, &c.

...m he plunged the dagger here,
...—even the great flame shall burn
...to cold embers on the bier,
...burning feeling pure as first,
...my soul shall last,
...to be paired.

...rise! still thy vision bright,
...my soul and lingers at the ward;
...ambition's slippery flight
...—and with the blinded herd,
...over the fatal steep,
...nothing busy.

C.

From the New York American.

To ——

...know, at 'Bass Rocci,'
...to you, altogether,
...the subject as to me,
...upon the weather.
...just baited handkerchief—
...began still, 'I hate to trouble you'—
...you was Mary F.
...the name began with W.
...you were proud and tall—
...divine mysteries—
...look bewitching draw!—
...my dreaded presence,
...my plain air—
...down your head quite a la Duke,
...to sell your manners were!
...don't you recollect at I do.
...ers, and every day
...so sombre by the dozens,
...pass the time away,
...ready for your pretty cousins.
...I see you're half cousin Anne,
...of course, and you were civil;
...I'd you would like me more,
...wish'd I was in the d——l.
...into my Stanhope roll'd,
...gave'd my trotting pony;
...pass to have you told.
...me by my especial errany,)
...sporting with your toast,
...for a word to utter,—
...he's going—gone, almost"—
...and yes, "pray, hand the butter!"
...Cotton, awhile,
...down and upon the river—
...and I forced a smile,
...my lip began to quiver;
...—I know not how or why—
...was very strange—was not it?
...remember if I die—
...do you say? Have you forgot it?
...have I sat and scrawl,
...I, the table over,
...have been ideal full,
...a curious speech was over!
...I think, is growing pale;
...sad—sad—was I distress you?
...have not known my ail?"—
...I assure a yours—God bless you!

From the New York American.

TO Mlle. W ——.

...I was my chance
...serve to pass' at tea,
...silent glance
...me addressed to me;
...as how to parse,
...my Ballston beau,
...declare
...why I used him so.
...that speech were ever—
...gentle hopes alive!
...my devoted lover,
...only they survive.
...me words must go
...your speech as you have p'aus'd it,
...they answer No—
...lady take you understand it.

I saw you bowing in the crowd—
We won't dispute about the graces,—
But could you fancy, while you bow'd,
Your ne pars extra commune places,
Your vocations always ready,
Oh how d'y do's! I hope you're well'—
Were conversation for a lady,
Or homage for a reigning belle?

And when I dropt my 'Kerchief to—
('Twas comfort, Miss Conn in mail it)—
And said, 'I will not trouble you'—
(Pray leave the accent where I had it)
Your stiff manoeuvres all this day
Were thrown at Laughter's in the gale,
And banished Flirt a smart essay
On practising to steer his gentle.

And when we met upon the river,
You pulled a face at each despair,
A lady whispered that my diver
Seemed like to take his diving there,
And Flirt declared that should you prove
Possess'd of nerve enough to try it,
And wet your starch, and curl your love,
You'd be a double gainer by it.

Not art is long, and life is short—
And mine must not be spent in preaching;
And loll grown dandies who resort
To Ballston are beyond my teaching.
So put me down too sour or sweet—
Affect disgust, or plead satiety,
It is not likely we shall meet
This winter—For in good society.

MARY F——.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TALES OF THE PILLOW.

LANDERMAN.

"What man is this,
Who to the front of war
Bareheaded offers thus his naked life?
Rejoice with power he is, and terrible."—*Southey*

"Though not subject to the ills of mortality," said the Fairy Pulvinara to her beloved Mira, "our race feel intensely the pleasures of nature. The breeze impregnated with the incense of spring—the wild flower blooming alone in the forest—and the river's murmur, are instruments of music of deepest tones as we flit over earth's wide surface."

This address of the fairy was interrupted by strains so soothingly melancholy and plaintive, that Mira felt the thrilling influence. The fairy saw her emotion and smiled; but while smiling, pointed her golden sceptre towards a mountain vale, over which mists hung heavy and black. A wind rose—the dense vapor curled before the tempest. The storm was but for a moment, and all was calm, clear sun-light.

A country spread on the far distance, over which the hand of industry and taste seemed to have combined to render charming to view.—The cottages of a happy people stretched a delightful fringe along a winding river.

"Behold that mansion seated amid fields, meadows, pastures, orchards and gardens," said the fairy—"That house is the centre of wealth. The inmates are plain and simple children of the harvest field."

The mansion in fancy seemed to come near and more near. It was evening; and summer shed its rich lustre over the fields. Before the door of the mansion appeared a man and woman in middle life, seated beneath an aged tree; beside them sat a young female, their daughter.—Fair, sweet, and affectionate, she drank the smiles of her [illegible] into the [illegible] two men appeared. One was advanced to the early gray of human life; his face was sinister, though his address was apparently friendly.—The second had not yet reached the meridian of life. His form large and powerful; his address insinuating, though in his eye sat a frown from which Mira shrunk.

The scene changed: The mantle of darkness enwrapped the earth; the father, mother, and daughter had retired; as had all the busy inhabitants of the valley, except the fell prowler, who only sleeps in light.

This fairy touched the eyes of Mira with her sceptre wand, and amid the thick gloom two men approached the mansion. Their dress was that of the savage of the wilderness. They advanced in silence. All was still and quiet in the devoted house. The door was burst; the parents rose at the sound, named their child——their voices were lost in death. The child, in terror, ran she knew not whither, and in a moment vanished from the almost equally distracted gaze of Mira.

"This picture is laid before thee, Mira, to enable thee to understand the tale I am now to relate. See that exulting savage."

Mira turned her eye upon the face—it was that of the man who drank the hospitable cup a few hours before.

"Thou art shocked, Mira, but await the end. That man exults: he is the inheritor of that fair domain, when the parent and child are gone.—The parents are in the sleep of death; and 'the feeble child cannot escape,' says the murderer."

Here Mira was transfixed with horror. The elder of the two destroyers appeared dragging the trembling lamb. The writhing victim and her captors merged into the darkness and were gone.

"Let me recal thy mind back to years long past. In the early age of civilized habitation, when the children of Europe crossed the immense deep, and when their voices were first heard in the then unbroken woods of western Pennsylvania, one of my subjects followed over the ocean surface an orphan German boy. Thou must see a heart of purity, august queen, said my assistant genii. I flew on wings of wind—I found the youth reposing under an oak on that stream now called the Schuylkill. I looked into his heart. He is mine, said I: and for years I followed the footsteps and cheered the pillow of Landerman. His limbs and heart expanded.—His strength and step were those of the lion in his power. His arm and eye were steady, for the heart of Landerman knew no fear. Among the western warriors none was so distinguished for watchful daring as Felix Landerman. His very soul sought useful employment, and when not guarding the dwelling of his employer, Felix was in the field of labour. His employer was rich; and the fine form of Felix, and his still finer heart, made him the husband of an only daughter, and the heir of her parents. In their early years intimacy, not friendship—their hearts were too unlike—subsisted between Landerman and the father of Mat Wiall. Landerman was rich, and his only child and daughter was sought for by young Wiall. They were cousins, and if Maria was removed, Mat was heir by law to Landerman. Maria shrunk, as would a rose before the wintry blast, from the dark eye of her cousin. She met, loved, and was beloved by Ellison Warr, a man who deserved to live at the same time, and to be the friend of Landerman. Maria and Ellison were united; and hate, fell, silent and smothered, rose in the heart of Mat Wiall. To meet either Landerman or Warr was death, and Wiall sought safer means of vengeance, and a safer road to a fortune his heart hungered to possess. He smiled on and congratulated the new married pair, became obsequious to his uncle, and lulled all suspicion almost. Guilt and fear only are the parents of suspicion.

The voice of war was heard, and Landerman, though already in the wane of life, sought the forest of danger. He and his nephew Wiall were two of a party sent to scour the woods.—When the party reached one of the streams of Susquehanna, they divided into pairs, and Landerman and Wiall were together. They reached a narrow, but deep and rapid stream, over which Landerman led the way on a fallen tree. "Now is my time," inwardly thought Wiall, and his uncle fell, severely wounded, into the current. Wiall flew backwards from the view of his work, and reported the death of Landerman from a savage hand. The tale was probable, and believed.

Landerman, though desperately, was not mortally wounded; and falling into the margin of the stream, was saved from suffocation. The strong love of life gave him strength to convulsively spring to the bank on which he fell. In falling he caught a fiend glance from the opposite shore. "Lord of hosts," he faintly exclaimed, "my nephew," and sunk to insensibility. It was the glaring last look of Wiall which met the view of the wounded man. "He is gone and safe," burst from the miscreant.

Through this night I watched the victim, and amid the dews and gloom of night in a hemlock forest, I saw returning life and reason. Morning came, and before the sun rose arrived at the spot four Indians. They found, pitied, and protected their prisoner. His wounds were dressed and healed, but years of captivity followed before Landerman could escape, and in those years of anguish, the fate of his daughter and little grand daughter was hid from the eye and heart of Landerman.

He made even the Indians his friends, and learning their language, related his story to a chief. The chief heard the tale and replied—

"Thou desirest to return to thy daughter, and return thou shalt."

And in a few days, well armed, Landerman was speeding his painful way through the tangled woods towards his once delightful home. He rose to a mountain-top, the view of his distant valley lay far below. He paused a moment, and then sought a fountain and resting place for the night. Care, health, and age, all marked his face as he reached one of those pellucid streams, distilled by a Supreme hand from the bosom of the mountain. Weary and thirsty he tasted the pure draught, and sat down.

"To-morrow evening I may see my children."——

A thought that he might have no children crossed his heart. A tear started, which was sternly dashed away. I looked into his heart, and saw the fine affections of nature struggling with the remembrance of foul ingratitude. His eye glanced on the rising moon. His soul became calm as he opened his knapsack and tasted some dried venison.

Though in the advance of the season the air was bland and mild, and the old ranger soon found a bed by the side of a fallen tree, amid beach and oak leaves. He was soon wrapt in sleep, but the images of his Maria and his flaxen-headed Catharine were before him. He in thought opened his arms to receive them—awoke, and felt the moon beams falling between the trembling leaves. He was again in slumber, and before him appeared his blood stained nephew; the fierce glance of the injured warrior [illegible] his pale visage—but, like a cloud, it passed, and, like the orb which beamed upon him, all was soft and tranquil light.

Morning approached. It was a morning in November. The yellow and gray streaks of dawn were contending with the silver gleams of moonlight. The moon, full orbed, was sinking behind the western mountains. The time-stricken ranger hailed the coming day; he rose, and was in the act of shouldering his piece and knapsack, when the sound of indistinct human voices met his ear. With the rapidity of youth, he darted into a thicket of laurel, and placing himself behind a large tree, his powerful blue eyes flashing the fire of a tyger. His place of concealment was not more than ten steps from the fountain, but the closeness of the laurel thicket was an effectual cover. He was scarcely quiet when three persons made their appearance. Two were men on foot, coming from the east, and between them, on horseback, a most lovely girl. Her garments torn, and feet bound to the saddle girth.

The men were painted, and in the garb of Indians, but their language soon discovered their nation. Their aspect, indeed, was most ferociously savage. The sweetly pleading face of the child, for she was yet a child, would have won on actual Indians—with her present conductors her tears had no moving effect. Arrived at the spring, they, however, loosed her, and rather dragged her from the horse. Though terrified, famed, and stiffened by ill treatment, she rushed to the spring, and quaffed the pure aliment for which her heart seemed to burn. The most brutal of the strangers waved his hand for her to sit down by a tree. To the tree she went, but fell on her knees, and was soon engaged in earnest prayer. The villains neither heard or heeded her distress or her appeal, but both were seen and heard.

Raising his piece, the younger and most athletic of the savages levelled it on the girl, whose back was towards him, whilst grumbling. "By ——, Landerman's estate is mine." The act of murder was stayed by the other, who stepped forward, and raising the rifle, observed, "For God's sake, Wiall." The voice was feeble and interrupted, and the whole frame of the old man trembled as Wiall fixed upon him a glance I never have seen equalled. Gnashing with rage, he set down the rifle by a tree, and drawing his knife, made a giant plunge upon his companion, exclaiming, "take that, Kinker." Roused by the impending danger, Kinker skilfully threw himself backwards, and Wiall rolled over him, and was grappled by the old man. The contest was unequal and brief—superior strength and youth prevailed, and Kinker sunk under his dreadful foe. Securing the arms of his prisoner under his knees, Wiall set a picture of rage which no beast of prey could imitate. "Take that from Mat Wiall, Carl, it will pay for your last night's work," and a sharp and broad knife flashed ready to drink the life-blood of the prostrate wretch. His death scream, loud and piercing, was lost and silenced by another voice, which seemed to rend the foliage of the valley. The arm of Wiall was arrested, and he turned a gaze of horror towards the place from whence came:

"Behold, Landerman!—Behold your uncle, Mat Wiall." On the verge of the thicket, and raised to terrific stature by the rock on which he stood, appeared the old hunter. A breeze of wind at the moment threw back his white hair, and gave to his pale but expressive countenance a something most appalling. Upon Wiall the effect was terrible. The Angel of Vengeance stood before him—his whole frame was rendered stiff from extreme terror. "Look at Landerman," once more trembled along the forest. They were sounds the death knell of Wiall: They were followed by the flash of the rifle, and his head was pierced by an unerring ball.

Without moving a fibre, the lifeless body fell, and the impure blood mingled with and stained the mountain stream.

"Move a hand or a foot and you follow Wiall," said the dreadful Landerman, as he sprang forward seizing Kinker by the hair and dashing him to the earth. The terror-stricken Kinker made no resistance, but begged his life. "Your life is safe from me, Charles Kinker—your pleading for my child has saved your own blood from my hand." Landerman then compelled Kinker to mount the horse, and then, binding his legs and hands, turned to the poor distracted girl, who beheld the whole scene with horror indescribable. She was folded to a warm bosom. "My child, the child of my child," he sobbed, "my little Catherine, is it thus I find thee." The stern flashes of his eye were extinguished by tears. The breathings of Catherine were convulsive—but as her grandfather bathed her burning temples with the cool and pure element, she slowly recovered, and looking her protector in the face, exclaimed, "It is my Grandpa." As soon as she was able to proceed, Landerman placed her behind Kinker, ordering him on *peril* of instant death to guide them to the nearest settlement. Then seizing the bridle in his own hand, the party set out.

In about an hour and a half an opening appeared, and they reached an outpost. There was some danger in approaching within shot, as both the men had the appearance of Indians; but Landerman hailed, made known who he was, and was received. So the commander at the fort, and several of the militia men to whom he was known, and his presence, after being for years considered dead, excited delight and wonder. After the moment of meeting was over, and the trembling girl placed in the care of a decent woman in the fort, Landerman answered the question, "who is this!" in his own way. Without speaking a word he unloosed the feet of Kinker, pulled him from the horse, turning his haggard face to the Captain and his men.

"Charles Kinker!" came from several mouths.

"Yes!" at length, bitterly, said Landermann, "and I have left the corpse of Mat Wiall, disguised in the same manner, in the Whitecak-spring.

There was no time for more words. Every eye was turned to a young and armed man, who broke up in most violent agitation. With difficulty he informed Captain Bovart, that in the night before, the family of Elison Warr, had been surprised by savages, and that the husband and wife of the narrator, "either murdered or made prisoners."

"Landerman now advanced, and looking the young man in the face, had his scrutiny returned. "It is Felix Landerman."

"Oh John Wildstadt, thy reward awaits thee—thy Catharine, and my Catharine lives, but Wildstadt, who is this?"

"Heaven and earth," exclaimed the wonder-stricken warrior, Carl Kinker; "but where is Matt Wiall?"

"His blood," replied Landerman, "is floating down the Susquehanna."

The eye of Wildstadt assumed an expression of indescribable rage; his lip and every limb quivered as he regarded Kinker. A moment of silence and suspense was followed by fearful action. With the speed of an arrow Wildstadt was on his feet from his horse, and the next motion sent a ball through Kinker, who groaned and

The wound was mortal, but he [illegible] an acknowledgment of his guilt, and to even thank Wildstadt.

"I am saved from——Oh!" were his last words.

The times were those of war and violence, and had it been in days of law and peace, the punishment of Wiall and Kinker was just. The remains of Ellison and Maria Warr, were wept over, and laid in the tomb by their father. Catharine Warr became Catharine Wildstadt, and the house of Landerman again saw a prosperous family. The good old hunter lived to dandle his great grand children's children on his knee, and many is the evening their little eyes were closed whilst listening to the tales of former days.

MARK BANCROFT.

COMMUNICATION.

To the editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

SIR—I am a rale full blooded and thorough going son of Erin, no mistake; now, arra my honey, I want to get a bit of a wife, and if you can tell me of any good looking, jontell sort of a leddy, that could fancy a nate tight little spalpeen like myself, I shall be as much obliged to ye, by my sowl, as if ye had just lent me a rope to hang myself. Botheration to the man that would'nt get married when he has a chance; the fadther that bore him ought to drown him, and he ought to be prevented from dipping his whiskers in buttermilk till he comes to his seven sensations, so say I—I am not very particular about the girl, whether she be ould or young, so as she ant above twice nine, or to spake configuratively about seventeen, or thereabouts. Nather do I care if she is handsome or ugly, so as she has a good complixion, regular features, blue eyes and a nate figur. I want a jontael wife, and one that's high larnt, bokaws I am jontael and high larnt myself; so like to like, say I. I hope ye will have this letter printed, for I don't like to pay for an advertisement, when perhaps the wanch after I get her, may not be worth one half of the money; so if any one has jist taste enough to admire a complete, elegant, piece of Irish flesh and blood like myself, let her spake. PHELIM MCGRINEGAN.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

MR. EDITOR,—I am one of those who love to encourage learning; but what was my surprise when I beheld a piece of poetry, termed "Departed Days," which was published in the Mechanic's Free Press, which piece of poetry, for fulsome nonsense, excelled every thing yet palmed into any editorial column. I would advise the author, to seek a better occupation than writing nonsense in *public papers* for the inspection of the public.

PHILO SENEX.

Philadelphia, Sept. 9, 1830.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

MR. EDITOR,—I hear there are several advertisements for wives in the papers here of late. I wish to enquire about them—merely out of curiosity. You must know I am a lady who has had a great many opportunities to enter the married state, but I never met with any man that I could fancy. I am now about twenty five, but deep thought and some trouble have made me a little grey and wrinkled; but it is not age, sir, you may depend on't—though my enemies say so. I am pretty good looking, you may depend on't—though my complexion is rather sallow—and I have lost several of my teeth, by accidents.—If you know Kitty Coltsfoot, she will perhaps tell you that my eyes are green, but it's not so, you may depend on't. Kitty has always been opposed to me, and she is a malicious creature you may depend on't. So, pray sir, don't believe a word she says to my disadvantage. Good, Mr. Editor, I think you are a charitable man; so if you hear of any one that wants a wife, please to let me know; I always have a curiosity in these matters. Perhaps the man will enquire about my effects, so I will give you a list of them.—I have a good feather bed, half a dozen cream coloured chairs, with poll parrots painted on the backs; a bureau with five drawers, and glass no's on them; one little lap dog, called Venus, it being a female; two tom cats and one tortoise shell, ditto; one monkey and three canary birds; besides several other articles too tedious to mention. Now, Mr. Editor, if the man is not very squeamish, I think I will suit him. You may tell him to address a note, through the post office, to

RACHEL RUEFUL.

TALES OF THE DEAD.

THE HALF-HANGED ITALIAN—THE IMPALED TURK—THE HALF-DROWNED ENGLISHMAN.

During the course of last autumn, that predilection for a rambling life, which I have always cherished, and which I maintain to be proper and natural to man, introduced me to a *soiree* in the north of France, where I enjoyed the society of a motley group as ever vagabond observer noted in his chequered page, and where the necessity of capital punishment in a state became accidentally a subject of discussion.

Watching the opportune moment when the tide of argument seemed rather on the ebb, I proposed to favour the company with the details of a strange adventure, the story of a half-hanged Italian, precisely as I had heard them from the lips of a singular personage whom I had met some months previously in the course of my eccentric wanderings. I fondly flattered myself that the episode which I was about to relate, in illustration of the important question then in debate, would build me up at least twelve months' fame as a dealer in anecdote. But as the story proved a signal failure I shall now omit it.

Having terminated the narrative, upon the effect of which I had so largely calculated, I was inexpressibly mortified to observe the feeble sensation which it seemed to produce. Not a murmur of approbation disturbed the decorum of the audience; not even a symptom of incredulity or astonishment tickled the vanity of the narrator, or forced him to resort to solemn asseveration to corroborate the truth of his wondrous tale. In short it passed off as a matter of no interest—a threadbare fiction—a dull romance, unworthy even the notice of a doubt or question. I stood exactly in the situation of a wit who, having wasted a good thing upon an obtuse-eared audience, feels himself under the necessity of laughing at his own jest in order to preserve his character. The fact was, that, like many a good story, mine would not bear repetition; it wore the semblance of truth only in the mouth of the hero himself. Again were arguments showered upon me thick as hailstones:—my adversaries, relying on their numbers, pressed me hard, when just in the moment of defeat an unexpected ally stepped forward to my relief.

This new auxiliary was a venerable long-[illegible] had reclined with listless unconcern, and taking up the conversation at the precise point where I had discontinued it—"I can easily imagine," said the opium-eater, "that your Italian was hanged, since I myself have been impaled."

Upon this a dead silence ensued. The male portion of the audience drew their chairs closer to the speaker—the women laid down their needles, and we were all attention. Reader, have you ever remarked a group of female listeners? have you ever admired the animated countenances, the large speaking eyes, the heaving bosoms; the stately necks of ivory white, straining forward with intense anxiety? the dear little hands, so soft, so delicate, they scarce can wield a fan, the—the—the—in short, if like me you are a judge of such matters, get invited or invite yourself to a *soiree*, bring about the introduction of a tale of wonder or of pathos, and then feast your eyes, as I did, whilst waiting for the Turk to digest his exordium.

"Blessed be the name of the holy prophet!" said he at length, "but on one occasion I penetrated to the seraglio of Mahomet's successor, I dared to cast a profane eye on the chaste spouses of the brother of the sun and moon."

Here the attention of the listeners was redoubled: a blooming Agnes who had scarcely numbered fifteen summers, and who, seated beside her mamma, had fixed her eyes on the speaker, at this juncture modestly resumed her work; but somehow or other the needle found its way into her finger instead of the sampler.

"My name is Haroun," continued the Turk; "my father was rich and bequeathed his wealth to me. Like a true believer, I have devoted my life to the softer sex; but my fastidiousness has always increased in proportion to the ardour of my passion. In vain did I in my youth frequent the most celebrated slave markets: my delicate appetite could find no female worthy of partaking my flame. Each day the master of my harem paraded before me a new lot of female slaves—lovely creatures—black as ebony; while now and then, to please my depraved taste, he would present a bevy of Circassians white as ivory. All would not do. I became every day more difficult to please; and, by the prophet, it went to my heart to lavish upon a female of imperfect symmetry the price that would have purchased a well-shaped Arab mare! Still was I tortured by an indefinable longing; and on one evening, when my restless fancy had wandered into the regions of ideal perfection, I was suddenly assailed by a horrible temptation: in short I determined to penetrate, if possible, even to the secret recesses of the imperial seraglio.

"I have always detested concealment, and I scaled the walls of his highness in as much fancied security as though neither janizaries nor mutes were on the watch. It pleased the prophet to crown my rash design so far with success. I traversed the three hitherto impenetrable enclosures which defend the entrance of the seraglio from unhallowed footsteps; and when daylight dawned, I gazed with impious curiosity upon the inviolable sanctuary. Conceive my surprise when by the pale light of the morning sun I could discern that the wives of Allah's vicegerent were formed like other women. The film fell from my eyes; I was completely undeceived, and yet my imagination could scarcely credit the sad reality. A fit of tardy repentance stole across my mind, when suddenly I found myself seized by the mutes on guard.

"Dreadful was my crime: yet so easy is the yoke with which true believers are governed, that even had my guilt been proclaimed, it would have been merely a matter of decapitation for me and the slumbering females upon whose unveiled countenances I had sacrilegiously gazed. It was, however, decided that this momentary stain should be carefully concealed from the knowledge of his highness; and an aga having ordered me to be conducted with all possible secrecy from within the redoubtable enclosure, I was marched off to undergo the penalty which my heinous offence had merited.

"Perhaps, ladies and gentlemen, you may require a description of the punishment of impalement. The instrument employed on such occasions is sharp and pointed, and, placed on the top of one of our loftiest monuments, is not unlike one of those spiral conductors with which you unbelievers blindly defy the fury of the elements, and even the immutable decrees of destiny. Upon this instrument was I placed astride; and that I might be enabled to preserve my equilibrium, to each of my feet were attached two heavy iron balls. My agony was intense; the iron slowly penetrated my flesh; and the second sun, whose scorching rays now began to glitter on the domes of Constantinople, would not have found me alive at the hour of noon, had not the iron balls by some accident been disengaged from my feet; they fell with a tremendous crash, and from that instant my tortures became more endurable. I even conceived a hope that I should escape with life. Nothing can surpass the beauty of the scenery around Constantinople: the eye rests with delight on the broad expanse of ocean, sprinkled with green islands, and ploughed by majestic vessels. Spite of my sufferings, the view which I enjoyed was sublime. From the eminence on which I was perched, I could easily perceive that Constantinople was the queen of cities. I beheld at my feet her brilliant mosques, her beauteous palaces, her gardens suspended in the air, her spacious cemeteries, and peaceful retreat of opium-eaters and hydromel-drinkers; and in the height of my gratitude for the glorious sight which the intercession of the prophet had procured me, I invoked the God of true believers. Doubtless my prayer was heard. An unbelieving dog—I crave your pardon, I mean a Christian priest—delivered me, at the peril of his life, and transported me to his humble dwelling. When my wounds were sufficiently healed I returned to my palace. My slaves prostrated themselves at my feet. The next morning I bought the first women that presented themselves, dipped my pipe in rose water, and, if I occasionally thought on his highness and his janizaries, it was prudently to remind myself that women must be purchased, such as Allah has made them, and, above all to recollect that God is God, that Mahomet o his prophet, and that Stamboul is the pearl id the East."

Such was the Musulman's tale. Fatigued by the length of his recital, he fell back listlessly upon the cushions of the sofa, in the voluptuous attitude of a true believer that blesses the prophet for all things, trusts all to fate, and smokes his pipe at noon. The venerable Turk was the living personification of calm and blissful content, one of those models from which the genius of a Raphael or a Titian might have traced the portrait of a being without care, without desire, without even a thought! Oh, how I sometimes envy the repose of a luxurious Mahometan couched on his Persian carpet, and plunged in that delicious eastern doze which seems to spare the prophet's lazy votary even the trouble of closing his eyes!

Stories, like accidents, follow each other in [illegible] as it were, by a community of sensations, and changes an evening that has set in with dulness and stupidity into one of social mirth and pleasure. Thus, after the Turk's laconic tale; the evening decidedly assumed a new aspect: the old aunt replenished the fire with an additional faggot in defiance of the almanac, which had not yet announced the commencement of the winter quarters. An autumnal fire is really a subject for the poet; and were it not that my Pegasus rather limps, I might attempt to amble through a verse or two. No, no, I must stick to prose, it gets on faster; and rhymers are troubled with such abominable headaches!

In humble prose, then, the faggots blazed cheerfully; and just at the moment when the white and blue flame, accompanied by the delicious odour of a French wood fire, proudly lost itself in the invisible regions of the chimney, its reflexion irradiated the visage of a personage who had not yet opened his mouth, except for the purpose of swallowing. From the moisture of phlegm and fog distributed in equal portions over his countenance, it was easy to recognise the taciturn stranger for an Englishman: no disparagement to my countrymen, for silence is said to be the concomitant of wisdom. His jaws would have absolutely grown rusty for want of practice in the vocal department, had it not been for the increased agility with which they were forced to perform their masticating functions. And yet, athwart the cold reserve of his countenance, that damped and chilled like the gloomy November of his metropolis, a keen sarcastic glance beamed occasionally from his eye—a ray of intercepted sunshine, that, piercing faintly through the mist, cheered for a moment with its promise of genial warmth. The caustic smile by which his features were from time to time dilated, the malicious curl which played around his nether lip, denoted that he was visited with moments of mirthful mood, even with casual glimmerings of fun; that he could sometimes utter as well as swallow a good thing, and circulate the jest as well as pass the bottle.

I know not how it happened, but the eyes of the company were simultaneously turned upon the Englishman, as if in expectation of his tale; for narratives had now become the order of the night, and were as indispensable as the long stories which at the delicate entertainments of Madame de Maintenon, as her biographers have taken the trouble to inform us, the guests were sometimes obliged to accept in lieu of the more substantial *rots* that usually preceded the dessert. Fortunately my countryman was "in the vein" for personal anecdote;—had not his humour of the moment seconded the wishes of the company, I much doubt if I should now have the satisfaction of communicating the following adventure, which was narrated in a tone that might have passed for bantering, but for the imperturbable and somewhat melancholy gravity of the speaker.

"For my poor part, ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I regret that I cannot gratify you with a dissertation on the pleasures of Suspension or Impalement, never having personally experience, either of those high destinies. My fate was different and less exalted; and if you will condescend to relish a simple scene of drowning, a few artless details of suffocating by water, I have it in my power to contribute my mite to the general hilarity. Though I can only boast of having been drowned, the particulars of my death are rather strange. Not long since, in my rambles through France, I visited Lyons. Some of you who are acquainted with the environs of that city may recollect a charming land scape almost close to its walls. To that spot I wandered on a smiling summer's morn. Through the clear warm atmosphere not an envious cloud could be seen skimming the blue vault, and the fragrant breeze that scarcely ruffled the foliage seemed to lull all nature to repose

Yielding to the soothing influence of the scene stretched myself lazily along the river-bank just where the Saone timidly unites its limpid waters to the current of the Rhone, and like a coquettish mistress half meeting the caress she seems to shun, first opposes the impetuous stream, then resists more faintly, till at last both rivers mingle their waves and lovingly roll together in the same broad channel. Hours glided on unnoticed, and the heat of the noon-tide sun rendered the cool transparent flood still more tempting. A species of rude mossy grotto lent me its partial shade—the same that, if report speaks truth, once afforded a night's shelter to that phœnix of vagabonds, Jean Jacques Rousseau. Around me floated a thin veil of sultry vapors. I was, in short, in that condition between sleep and waking, in that state of beatitude, which an opium-eater may be supposed to enjoy; and as I gazed upon the sheet of water that appeared to me so peaceful and so calm, imagination presented to my view a fair and fantastic form—a youthful and lovely female seated on a fragment of rock at the bottom of the stream and tempting me with a smile to her watery dwelling; while, mixed with the murmur of the rippling current, a soft plaintive melody was wafted to my ear—one of those sweet strains with which the Sirens of old wooed the heedless mariner to his ruin. The charm was inexpressible. The bright vision floated with graceful equilibrium in the clear mirror of the waves. A weeping willow that grew upon the bank seemed in amorous mood to kiss the nymph's fair forehead, while its green leaves encircled her form with a transparent tube. I lay in motionless enchantment, bound by one of those fairy spells whose ecstatic raptures scorn the aid of language. The dreams of my youth returned. I was transported to the world of imagination; and oh, how exquisitely fair appeared its visionary shapes, its wildest ideal ties! How far did the fragile but faultless creation of my fancy surpass the dull sluggish forms that jostle one another on the clod of earth to which mortal faculties are chained! I revelled for an instant in the bowers of this shadowy Elysium: I lingered for one bright moment on the threshold of a world which was not: I gazed on light which scarce had shone ere it vanished,

'Like the tints Fleeted ever no more to grow.'

"Without hesitation away I splashed into the stream; and neither its chilling coldness, nor the force of the torrent which hurried me along, nor even the sudden flight of the river goddess, could dispel my poetic illusion. Still entranced, I floated for a time on the surface of the waves, which disputed the possession of my person as if it had been their destined prey. Scarcely giving a thought to the dangers by which I was surrounded, I resigned myself without a struggle to the violence of the current. At one moment, like a truant nurseling, I felt myself gently rocked in the arms of the Saone; while, at the next, the Rhone bore me furiously away. Soon after, placed in a manner within the influence of the two rival streams which opposed a counterpoise to each other, I remained stationary, and at each moment the smiling vision returned. For an instant my divinity appeared so close, that, prompted by an irresistible impulse, I rushed forward to seize her in her flight, but she eluded my grasp. I lost all consciousness of material existence; I passed into a state of repose, of placid slumber, varied by a blissful trance—one of those fairy dreams too bright to last, too fleeting to be remembered. When I awoke, I found myself in a peasant's farm house. The shades of the evening already darkened the hills, the oxen lowed mournfully in an adjoining stable, and the rustic family were anxiously collected around me, whilst my head was supported by one of those comely and sturdy boatmen that are usually to be found on the banks of the Rhone, nothing more. I perfectly

—Opinion with the Italian and the Mahometan that death in its various shapes ought not to be regarded as an evil. The penal execution of Italy, the despotic butchery of the east, the systematic suicide of the west, are all alike devoid of terror. Since the day that afforded me a glimpse of the grisly monarch's dominions, I have been a convert to the doctrine of the philosopher who wisely contended that life and death were the same thing; and I can only add, that since I was once fairly and soundly asleep, they who took the trouble to awaken me performed a most ill-natured office."

So great had been the interest excited by the Englishman's strange confession, that even for some minutes after he had ceased speaking, the general attention continued unabated. When at length a renewed buzz announced the recommencement of the discussion on capital punishment, the question was argued as hotly as ever. The opponents of the measure, however, were hard pushed. I repeat that nothing silences a tough disputant so effectually as a good story seasonably introduced. It is a knock-down argument. The partisans of legal execution returned with vigour to the charge. Proofs and illustrations were multiplied without end. Death was pronounced a mere bugbear. More than two-thirds of the company, by their own account had once in their existence visited that supposed "undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns;" and yet by way of belying the bard, were at that identical moment alive and merry, and ready for another trip. One gentleman perfectly recollected having been run through the body, and assured us that the introduction of cold iron into the regions of the diaphragm produced rather an agreeable sensation—a cool, refreshing titillation. Another had received "a bullet in the thorax," and had ever since been extremely partial to that species of aperient pill. A third had fractured his skull in several places with considerable advantage to its interior contents, as he had ever afterwards been remarkable for the liveliness of his fancy, and the pungency of his wit. A certain ague was a mere bagatelle: and could any thing be compared to the pleasurable excitement, the delightful delirium, produced by fevers of every denomination, typhus, cerebral, or intermittent? As to hanging, my Italian brigand had settled that point, having proved beyond the possibility of a doubt that nothing could be more delicious than to swing into the other world on a windy day. It was soon decided by a large majority, that the numerous and estimable members of the Jack Ketch family, dispersed over various parts of the world, were really entitled to public gratitude, and for their efforts to check the redundancy of population, merited the civic wreath which the ancient Romans in their ignorance adjudged to the ill-advised citizen who had warded the stroke of death from a member of society.

EXAMPLE FOR DUELLISTS.—Antiquity presents us with a memorable passage concerning two soldiers in Cæsar's army, who, upon a hot contention, agreed upon this expedient to decide the quarrel, namely, vigorously to attack the common enemy, and vindicate their own by their country's honour. The resolution taken, one of them assaulted the thickest squadrons, and had liked to have saved his reputation at the expence of his liberty; but the other, reviewing the danger of his antagonist, flew after him with a generous emulation, bravely rescued him from his surrounding foes, and gloriously overthrew him by a prevention of his overthrow.

THE Italian Journals state, that the mortal remains of CANOVA have been distributed in a singular manner. One church has his body, another his heart, and the Venetian Academy of Fine Arts, his right hand; with a stipulation, however, on the part of the Academy, that if they should be either suppressed or removed, the hand is to become the property of the church that possesses his body. This is, at all events, a proof that a prophet may sometimes receive honour in his own country; and in the case of CANOVA, that honour was not all paid after death.

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Late Foreign Intelligence.

FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

Adjourned Sitting of the 6th August.

By six o'clock an immense crowd, principally of young men, had collected in the court, and were pressing to all the issues of the public and other galleries. When the galleries were filled, several hundred persons still remained outside, who uttered various exclamations as the Members passed.

The Deputies upon arriving formed parties for conversation in the middle of the Chamber.

M. Augustin Perrier spoke aloud, declaring that the Chamber should not suffer itself to be intimidated by the multitude. "We have seen," said he, "violent mobs, and if violence should be attempted, we ought to adjourn our deliberations."

M. Benjamin Constant went out and addressed the crowd. "We have," said he, "defended your rights when we were the minority, the minority should not now oppress the only authority, even provisional, that remains erect."

M. Lafitte, Vice-President, took the Chair.

General Lafayette, after speaking to the President, went out to endeavour to pacify the multitude.

Messrs. de Conny, Bertyer, and others of the *extreme droite* conversed together warmly.

A Member on the left—"After having annihilated despotism, we must not yield to despotism."

Messrs. Viennet, Augustin, Perrier, and Keratry engaged in conversation in the midst of the tumult.

The Sitting opened at half-past eight o'clock.

M. Lafitte—"Gentlemen, the Special Committee which we appointed this morning to examine the proposition of M. Berard, united, as you expressed the desire, with the Address Committee. They have examined the proposition, and appointed a Reporter. Their report will be ready at nine o'clock. I will, in the meanwhile, acquaint you with a communication received from the Government."

M. Lafitte, after having read Charles the Tenth's act of abdication, added—"This document is sent officially to the Chamber. I wish to know whether it is the intention of the Chamber to acknowledge the reception of it by a letter or message addressed to M. Semonville, Grand Referendary of the Chamber of Peers, and order it to be deposited among the Archives."

Voices on the left: "No! No!"

On the right: "Silence."

M. Mauguin.—"To order the act of abdication to be deposited among your archives would be to acknowledge its validity, and admit that Charles X had rights to abdicate, and that he could abdicate in them. Assuredly the events which have occurred have grieved us all, and a Commission repaired on Wednesday, July 28th, to the Duke de Raguse, to request him to induce Charles X. to withdraw the Ordonnances, and to promise him, upon this condition, the influence of the Deputies with the people, to lead them to lay down their arms; but war was preferred—war was declared; it has taken away many lives, which were then sought to be supported with the blood of the French not on account of their Sovereign. The principle of legitimacy, introduced only under Louis XIV. was a principle of usurpation, and if you go back to the early times of our history, you will find that the right of election was always the right of the French people. Examine what passed under the various races of our Kings. The founder of the fallen dynasty, Hugh Capet, was freely elected by the nation, who invested him with the right of putting down the pretensions of the descendants of Charlemagne, who wished to reign of full right. The right of election continued till the time of the son of Philip Augustus. There are yet traces of it to be found in the ceremonies of the Coronation. We may make use of the right of election—

A number of voices—"The Order of the Day."

The Order of the Day was put and rejected by a small majority.

The deposit of the Act among the Archives was ordered.

M. Lafitte—"The Report of the Commission will be ready only in an hour. Will the Chamber adjourn till nine o'clock to-morrow?"

Voices on the left—"No, no; we will stay, if necessary, all night."

The sitting was suspended till half-past nine.

The Moniteur of the 6th contains the following:—"Every episode of the Revolution, up to this day, bears the general character of moderation and generosity. Charles the Tenth had formed a camp at Rambouillet, in which he had assembled around him various corps of the Royal Guards. It was impossible to leave at the very gates of the capital an armed force not subject to the existing government, and which, by its presence, kept the population of Paris in a state of dangerous irritation; in fact, the agitation within the capital increased to such a degree, that every moment it was apprehended that masses of the citizens would break out, and march of their own accord against Rambouillet. The Lieutenant-General of the Kingdom felt the necessity of anticipating the movement which a prolongation of the abode of Charles X. to Rambouillet could not fail to produce, in order at once at its head chiefs, who, rendering the movement regular, might prevent the excesses which were otherwise to be feared. He felt even that sentiments of personal affection and kindred dictated the same measures that were called for by his duty towards the country, and more particularly that of preventing Frenchmen from again slaughtering each other. The Lieutenant-General resolved to take a sudden and vigorous resolution. He ordered Gen. Lafayette to send 6,000 of the National Guards towards Rambouillet, hoping that this demonstration would at the same time direct the popular movement, and induce Charles X. to take the only course that so many circumstances combined to lead him to adopt, namely, that of dissolving the military force by which he was still surrounded. But the moment it was seen that the National Guards were preparing to march, the numbers who joined them voluntarily carried them to between forty thousand to fifty thousand men, who took the same road with all that ardent alacrity which ever distinguishes the French nation in its enterprises. The rapidity and energy of this movement has proved what the nation is capable of accomplishing, when it is in accord with the principles and actions of its government.—Nevertheless, the Duke of Orleans, while he performed with so much zeal the duties as Chief of the State, granted all that was due from him to misfortune, and consistent with the dignity of France. He appointed 3 commissioners, viz. Marshal Maison, M. de Schonen, and M. Odilon Barrot, to attend the King's person, and watch over his safety till he should pass the frontier of the kingdom. No one could see this imminent close, covering the road from Paris to Versailles, and thence pressing on to Rambouillet, eager for the combat, without dreading a new effusion of blood. But not so; the Commissioners were several hours in advance of the columns—they obtained an interview with the King—they urged him, in the name of humanity, not to cause the blood of Frenchmen to be shed in vain—and at length induced him to depart. At the first intimation of the King's departure the Parisian army halted, and declined even entering Rambouillet, for fear that excesses should be committed. An advanced guard of 800 men were all that entered the town, and the only abuse of the victory that we have to regret is, that the conquerors seized some of the Royal carriages, in which they came back to Paris. The same moderation prevails throughout the other parts of France. Charles X. after having dismissed his infantry, directed his course towards Dreux. This town had hoisted the tri-coloured flag; the National Guards who occupied the out-posts, had arrested the officers sent forward to prepare lodgings for the Royal fugitives; but the Commissioners presented themselves, and at the appearance of their tri-coloured scarfs all the barriers were thrown open to them. Surrounded by the National Guards they announced that hostilities had ceased, that Charles X. was no longer Sovereign of the country, but that being in misfortune he was entitled to all the consideration due to greatness in distress. The National Guards proclaimed their assent to these noble sentiments by acclamations, and ultimately carried their delicate commiseration so far as to conceal their cockades as much as possible from the King as he passed, in order that his feelings might not be wounded. A people capable of displaying at the same moment so much bravery and generosity are truly worthy of liberty!"

The Moniteur of the 7th contains twenty-two ordonnances of the Lieutenant General of the kingdom. The first nominates M. Casimir Perier to be President of the Chamber of Deputies; the second commands that the colours and buttons of the National Guards shall bear the inscription *Liberté—Ordre public*; and that on the point of the flag-staff there shall be fixed the Gallic Cock. The third grants the ranks of Lieutenant to every pupil of the Polytechnic School who contributed to the defence of Paris; declares that all those who are destined for the civil service, shall receive appointments accordingly; that on quitting the school they shall not pass an examination, but shall be classed according to the number of notes of merit they shall have obtained during the term they have remained in the school; that a three months' vacation shall be granted to them; that, considering the difficulty of distinguishing among so many brave youths, those most worthy of the Cross of the Legion of Honour, the pupils are themselves to select twelve, who are to receive the insignia of this Order. The fourth ordonnance grants four Crosses of the Legion of Honour to the School of Medicine, and directs that the students shall themselves select those who are to receive them. The fifth grants the same number of Crosses to the students of the School of Law, to be distributed in like manner by themselves.

Last night, about 9 o'clock, an assemblage of about 400 young men went to the court before the Chamber of Deputies, in order, as they declared, to protest against the acknowledgment of an hereditary peerage, and to point out to the Deputies what they considered to be the wish of the nation. They formed a double line, and when a Deputy passed through, they received him with cries of "Down with the hereditary peerage!" At the same time the whole group, even the most ardent, took off their hats, and mingled the above acclamations with cries of "Long live the Deputies! Honour to the Deputies!" By degrees, however, the disorder increased; the lines broke into groups, in the centre of which orators delivered harangues.—It seems the noise disturbed the Chamber, and M. Benjamin Constant came out, who entreated them to have confidence in the Deputies, and not thus interrupt their deliberations. M. George Lafayette also appeared among them in his national uniform and entreated them to go forth upon the steps and addressed them, and after bearing testimony to their noble conduct during the *Great Week*, continued, "I am entitled to your attention, because the opinions that have induced you to come here are my own; I know how to support them, while I fear that you may fall into errors. Permit me, in addition to so many motives, to require you to consider me personal feelings. I have engaged my honour that no disturbance shall interrupt the proceedings of the Chamber. If the Deputies are insulted, and should any painful scenes pass at the doors, I shall be as it were responsible. It is with me a point of honor, and I place my honor under the protection of your friendship." These impressive words had the desired effect, and the greater part of the young men withdrew. Others remained a short time longer, and formed groups; but among them were some who manifested an open and firm disapprobation of the commotion. At length the whole retired, some singing a couplet of the *Marseillois* hymn, and some threatening to return to-day, but others evidently vexed at having suffered themselves to be misled.

A letter of the 1st inst. from Toulon says:—"According to recent accounts from Algiers, M de Bourmont had set out to take possession of Oran; one of his sons had gone into the interior of the country, and in general the Boys appeared disposed to submit. An extraordinary war contribution has been laid on them; each of them, it is said, is to pay ten millions of francs except the Bey of Constantine, who is to pay 25 millions, because he was the last to surrender."

Address of the Officers of the Garrison to the Chamber of Deputies.

"The Officers of the Garrison of Strasbourg declare, that they concur, with transport, in the acts that have emanated from the Assembly of the Deputies and from the Provisional Government. They express their admiration of the generous efforts of the Parisians, and swear to consecrate their lives to the cause of Liberty.—They hostilely reject Charles X., who, by betraying his oath, has raised an insurmountable barrier between France and his posterity."

The ship ALABAMA—not a packet—arrived at NEW-YORK, from Liverpool on Wednesday, with LONDON dates to the 17th of August, inclusive. Our own files reaching only to the evening of the 14th, we are indebted to the NEW-YORK papers for most of our extracts.

PARIS and FRANCE were quiet, and no apprehension was entertained of an interruption of friendly relations with other European powers. Accounts from SPAIN, not entirely relied on, affirm that insurrections had occurred in several provinces. The change in the FRENCH Government had produced much excitement in the southern parts of the NETHERLANDS, and something like a panic in the GERMAN States. Bank shares fell six per cent. in VIENNA, and METTERNICH was said, ridiculously enough, to have poisoned himself forthwith. The Grand Duke of BADEN ordered the instant destruction of the bridge of KEHL.

According to a PARIS paper of the 14th, information was believed to have been received that day, announcing the embarcation of the deposed King, at CHERBOURG. Prince POLIGNAC is said to have arrived in ENGLAND, but not at the invitation of Lord WELLINGTON, whom the LONDON COURIER appears very anxious to exculpate from having encouraged the measures that led immediately to the expulsion of CHARLES the Tenth.

The Duchess of ANGOULEME is reported to have expressed her confidence that the Duke of BORDEAUX would be upon the throne in less than three months.

In the Chamber of Peers, on the 10th of August, the oath of fidelity to the new King and Charter was taken almost unanimously. The number of Peers present was one hundred and three; not quite one half of the whole number. The proposition to impeach the late ministers of high treason, was accepted in the Chamber of Deputies, on the 13th, with warm approbation, by a large majority.

According to advices received at MARSEILLES, the army at ALGIERS were unanimous and hearty in proclaiming their adhesion to the new government.

The funds in PARIS had risen one or two per cent. higher than before the change.

The Dey of ALGIERS, with his family and suite of a hundred and ten persons, including fifty-eight women, arrived, on the 31st of July, at NAPLES, where he probably consoles himself by comparing his own fortunes with those of CHARLES.

It is asserted that the elections, in ENGLAND, have deducted thirty or forty votes from the forces of the ministry, in the House of Commons.

LONDON, August 14.—It is said that the present King of France refuses to accept the income given to the late King by the nation, and to be willing to take only 6,000,000 of francs (about 240 000l sterling). This is very probable, for, as the Duke of Orleans, he had already a kingly fortune, which, from the great economy of his family, and the circumstance of his investigating regularly the accounts of his stewards, was increasing rapidly. We have heard the Duke's income estimated at upwards of 30,000,000 of francs annually. Of course the sum fixed by the State for the present King, at his request, would not be binding upon his successor.

INTERESTING FROM ALGIERS.

From the Journal des Debats, Aug 14.

ALGIERS, July 31.—For sometime the harmony which prevailed between the French and the natives had been disturbed. The general officers expected to be attacked every moment, even at Algiers, by the Moors and Arabs, and the naval officers were uneasy. These gloomy anticipations have been in part realized. On the 28th, two French soldiers died by poison put in coffee; at the same time a band of insurgents attacked the Babazon Gate, and nineteen of our men were killed. Our troops took up arms and surrounded the rebels, one of whom made important revelations. He declared that a conspiracy was about to break out—that 60,000 Bedouins were expected before Algiers, and that the Moors and Arabs of the town were to fall upon the French during the attack. A depot of arms has been discovered, and, in order to intimidate the inhabitants, several pieces of cannon of the upper battery have been turned upon the town. The General-in-Chief has given orders for the small garrisons that would be endangered, scattered in forts at a short distance, to seek shelter in Algiers. The garrison of Sidi Ferruch, chiefly sailors, is of the number. The fort has been demolished. The evacuation was not effected without some disasters. A detachment of the engineer corps was surprised by the Moors upon the road to Algiers. Two waggons, which were in advance, were stopped, and the men massacred. The 17th Regiment, which occupied a fort on the sea shore, four leagues from the town, was attacked by 2,000 Bedouins. The army has already retreated to Algiers. The 17th regiment of the line, which occupied a fort on the sea coast, about four leagues from the city, has been attacked by a party of between 1,800 to 2,000 Bedouins. After some minutes' fighting, the regiment found itself forced to retreat on Algiers. We are daily expecting the attack of the 60,000 Bedouins. The column of 10,000 men moves round the heights to receive them. If this state of things should continue, no one knows what the expedition will come to. The army has already lost from 8,000 to 9,000 men killed and wounded. The dysentery continues to make progress among the land and sea troops. More than half of the crew of the ship Amiral l'Algor is attacked with it more or less severely. The season is approaching when the navy cannot be of any use to the army from the impossibility of the ships keeping at anchor.

'On the evening of the 31st five or six Turks, very richly clothed, came on board the Admiral's ship. One of them, a man of colossal stature, and remarkable *en bon point*, appeared to be regarded with respect by others. He was the late Minister of Finances at Algiers, and he came to demanded of Vice Admiral Duperre, what was instantly granted to him, permission to retire to a foreign country.

'A corvette and frigate of the United States of America have anchored near our Admiral's ship. It is reported that they came to be informed if it is true that the French wish to attack Tripoli, where their Consul has been insulted as well as ours. We are assured that if such should be the intention, their squadron, which is at Mahon, will combine their efforts with the vessels under M. de Rosanel. Nevertheless, the French have been displeased with the conduct of the Commanders of these American ships. They gave no salute, and, without communicating with the Admiral, they despatched their boat on shore. The Admiral was obliged to send very quickly after them a boat to prevent them from disembarking, and to refuse an entry to the port.

'What more increases the unpleasant feelings of our Etat Major is the circumstance of the American frigate being the Java, the crew of which had last year, at Mahon, a quarrel, in which M. Maynard, an officer of the French brig *Faune*, was killed.'

From the Gazette de France, Aug. 14.

ALGIERS, July 24.—(From the private correspondence of the Avisо.)—Oran, Constantina and Bona, have submitted. Troops will be sent to each of those places to occupy them. It is said that 2000 men will be sent to Oran, and as many to Bona. It is not said how many are to be sent to Constantina. It is also said that eight regiments are to be sent to Algiers to form the garrison.

We are still employed in clearing Sidi Ferruch, but it will be soon completed. The treasure is still being embarked, and they are packing up 40,000,000 in Spanish piastres, which will be sent in a few days. The Corcur steam boat carries above 14,000,000 francs. It is said that the artillery of the marine will return to France between the 12th and 15th of August, it is probable that a division returns, it will depart at the same time, but no orders are yet given to this effect.

TOULON, Aug. 7.—It is said that all the vessels which are used on the peace establishments are going to be equipped on the war establishment.

The Diligente corvette sailed from Toulon on the 6th. It goes first to Algiers with despatches for Count Bourmont and Admiral Duperre, and will then go to Navarino on a similar mission to Admiral de Rigny.

A letter from Algiers, brought by the Nestor, states that the Chief of a tribe had waited on Count Beurmount to induce him to appear with some troops in the interior, in order to reduce the Bedouin Arabs, whom turbulent Chiefs excited against the French, and who might do us a great deal of mischief if attempt was made to subdue them. The general in Chief took a corps of 1,500 men, with some pieces of cannon, and proceeded to the interior, guided by the Kerbdous chief. He had scarcely gone eight leagues when a band of 3,000 horse and foot appeared suddenly and fired on the French. Our soldiers thinking they had to do with that small number only pursued them, but they were soon surrounded by other bands, forming a total of more than 14,000 men. M. de Bourmont, not losing his presence of mind in the midst of this danger, advanced sword in hand, and charged the enemy himself at the head his little troop, courage and valor triumphed over the superiority of numbers, and all were dispersed. We lost 50 men in the affair; 17 were killed, among whom is the Commander of a Battalion who was Aid de-camp to count Bourmont.

PARIS, Aug. 14.—*Le National de Bruxelles* of the 12th instant, says:—"Just at the moment of going to press, we learnt that 60 000 Austrians are on their march for Italy, so that the forces which that power has in the Peninsula amount to 110,000 effective men."

An officer arrived to-day, who left the procession of Charles X. at Vire. The Ex-King proceeded very slowly, and would only arrive at his destination on Monday, the 16th. He complains very much, and when it is represented to him that he ought to travel more than five leagues a day, he says his great age ought to be taken into consideration, and that it is impossible for him to go faster. Marshall Maison, it is said, is quite tired of going so slowly. The Ex-King had only 800 Gardes du Corps with him, who are very much discouraged. The Dauphiness is in a state of extreme irritation, but the Duchess de Berri is more calm, and is no longer dressed in male attire. The children are kept profoundly ignorant of what is passing, and they salute the people. It was said among the suite of the Ex King, that the King of the French, Philip the First, had offered to Charles X. a very elegant house and the large estate he possesses in the environs of Palermo, and it was thought that the offer would be accepted. The vessels were ready at Cherbourg, and the King and his suite were to embark immediately on their arrival.

LONDON, August 16.—The Morning Chronicle mentions a report that Prince Polignac has been for some days in London, and that he has just left town for Walmer Castle, on a visit to the Duke of Wellington. We know nothing as to the truth or falsehood of the statement of his having arrived in London, but we do know that the Duke of Wellington has not given him any invitation either to Walmer Castle or elsewhere. —*Courier.*

The Duke of Wellington has given direct authority to his friends to contradict, in the most unqualified terms, the report of his having written a letter to Prince Polignac previously to the obnoxious ordinances, urging him to be firm and to persevere.—*Court Journal.*

LONDON, August 14.—M. de Goristiza, the Mexican Minister, left town on Sunday for Paris, for the purpose of congratulating the French King on his accession to the throne, and also to enter into a Treaty of Alliance between France and Mexico. We have reason to believe that the French Government will take this opportunity of declaring its readiness to enter into similar Treaties with all the new States, and thus put an end at once to all diplomatic delicacies which have existed on that subject.—*Courier.*

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Letters from Madrid, dated the 7th inst. state that the news of the result of the French Revolution, which had just been received, had created great sensation, and caused considerable alarm to the Court. Orders were immediately sent off to the Provinces to redouble the measures of precaution against the spread of constitutional doctrines.

THE INSURRECTION IN ALBANIA.

BELGRADE, July 25.—According to the latest accounts received here from Albania, the Grand Vizier was advancing rapidly against Scopia, to act from thence chiefly against the Pacha of Scutari, whom the Porte considers as the support of the insurrection.

The Pacha, however, is well prepared, and, as these accounts say, is resolved not to wait for the troops of the Government in this Pachalik, but to go boldly to meet them in the field. He and his troops are eager for battle, and animated with hatred of the present Turkish Government, so that the encounter may be expected to be very sanguinary. From Janini, where Emir Pacha, the Grand Vizier's son, with his adherents, was defeated with great loss by the rebels, there is no news whatever, because the communications with that part of the country are wholly suspended, and the letters that are received through private channels make no mention of the state of affairs, because the writers are afraid of their being intercepted. Letters from Bitolia, however, say, that the Grand Vizier had sent a separate corps to the assistance of his son, while he was himself gone against the Pacha of Scutari.

NEW FRENCH MINISTRY.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—As, at this important crisis, every eye is directed towards this country, and every person in Europe is more or less interested in the conduct of the French Government, by which the tranquility of France and of other countries may be prevented or established, I send you (by express) the following list of the Ministers who have just been appointed by Louis Philip the First.—Foreign Affairs, Count de Mole; War, General Gerard; Finance, Baron Louis; Instruction Publique, and President of the Council of State, Duc de Broglie; Interior, M. de Guizot; Marine, General Sebastiani; Justice, M. Dupont de l'Eure.

It will be seen from this list that the majority of the appointments made by the Provisional Government have been confirmed.

Persons who are thoroughly acquainted with the characters of these men, declare that it would be utterly impossible to compose a Ministry better calculated to give confidence to the friends of limited Monarchy, without at the same time creating distrust and provoking hostility among the remaining advocates for a further extension of popular power.

The Council of Ministers consists, besides the seven Ministers of State, of Messrs. Jacques Lafitte, Casimier Perrier, Dupin, son, and Baron Bignon, all four members of the Chamber of Deputies.

ADDRESS OF THE PEERS TO THE KING.

At eight o'clock in the evening of 11th, the great deputation of the Chamber of Peers came to the Palais Royal, to present to his Majesty the address of the Chamber, (which was agreed to by a majority of 81 votes to 1.)

Baron Pasquier, the President, spoke as follows:

Sire—your faithful subjects, the Peers of France, still penetrated by the great events which have just passed, appear before your Majesty to thank you for your attachment to France. An unanimous voice proclaims that your accession to the throne could alone secure the public happiness. It is only under your reign that we can enjoy in peace those liberties which have been so heroically defended. To be indispensible to a great nation, who acknowledged freely and calmly this necessity—what title was ever more noble and more true? Had Providence ever a language more manifest?

"The contract, which you have entered into with France, this oath pronounced by name and by honor, are engagements worthy at the same time of the Prince who enters into them, and of the nation that receives them.

"Our oaths, too, have not been dictated by an improvident enthusiasm or a blind sentiment. We swear fidelity to you with the profound conviction that we are performing a sacred duty to our country.

"Now that this solemn act is accomplished, France is going to return to the regular course of legal existence. It was to defend its laws that it took up arms; it is that it may have recourse to force to maintain the established new guarantees, and abroad, public order, the fruit of talent and industry. Such has been its efforts—such ought to be the victory.

"The Chamber of Peers will concur in the labors which are to legislation and ensure our prosperity, which have more than once been successful in contributing to the public good, often been confined to checking evil. At present a noble career before it. Your Majesty has no more than the happiness of France. The principle of an unalterable union, King and the Chambers."

The King replied—

"My Lords—I am happy to hear that the fidelity which you have always professed on the profound conviction, performing a sacred duty to your country, this same conviction on which has been my conduct, and I also felt that I was this sacred duty in tearing myself from peaceful habits which were the delight of my life, to devote myself entirely to the task required of me. I have yielded to the wish with the firm resolution to lay the foundations, to consolidate peace at home and to secure the reign of the laws upon your loyal and sincere co-operation. I receive with lively satisfaction the proofs of your sentiments towards me."

A letter dated Conde, Aug. 15, says: "Charles X. has been indisposed during the last 14 hours—so much that his suite thought that he would not be able to proceed; he has been bled, and is now better. Accounts are not uniform in stating the object of coming to America, though the probability. Some say he will go to Palermo,—others to Hamburgh, &c.

From the Non official part of the Moniteur.

PARIS, Aug. 11.—It is thought that Charles X. will embark to morrow at Cherbourg, that he will go and fix his abode at Edinburgh.

PORTSMOUTH, Aug. 14.—By the steam vessel, Le Neptune, which arrived this morning from Cherburg, we find that the ex-King Charles X., and his family had not arrived there at four in the afternoon of Thursday, but it was known that he passed the preceding day at Condé sur Norreau, a town about eight leagues from Caen.

From La Charte.

A deputation from the Nation is to proceed immediately to London to congratulate the English people for the sympathy manifested for the victory of the 27th.

It appears that the allowance of 2,000,000 francs, which the journey had for its object to solicit, was granted after the deliberation of the Chamber of Deputies, and the Chamber of Peers, on which some hopes. As these hopes have been successful, it is probable that he will return to Paris rapidly.

IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.

The following information, which arrived on Monday last, has come to hand, and is contained in a letter addressed by a Spanish officer, dated Madrid, Aug. 7th. Spain is now in the greatest confusion, owing to a political change that has taken place. Last night an express arrived here, giving an account of the proceedings of the 29th ult. in France, and the overthrow of the Bourbons. The French, notwithstanding the horrors which marked their tyrannical reign in our country, be considered *el primero* nation in the world. Paris has rendered itself a theatre of glory. Charles encouraged the Jesuitical practices of ministers whom he had created, has forfeited his throne. The news of the late transactions in Paris has created the greatest feeling of enthusiasm throughout Spain. The liberal and proud Castilians make the topic of conversation on the Exchange and Cafes. The King, and the whole Royal Family, were horror struck at the news of the downfall of their Royal relative. The greatest anxiety shows itself throughout the whole kingdom.

"To-day their Majesties left the Escurial, where the bigoted Court have time to reflect on the new state of government. The condition of Spain is dreadful in the extreme: but for the present still, and the country is a volcano. The Carlists are doing every thing in their power to overthrow the present Government. Conspiracies are forming in every part of the kingdom. Andalusia and Catalonia are ready to support a change which will give a liberal form of government. The prisons are nearly empty, and the revolt has increased considerably in the last few days. Many of the regiments, excepting the Royal Guards, are getting in arrears of pay, and the insurrection is beginning to show itself upon it, should any event take place, which is much more probable than you may imagine, there will be a fearful one. Swiss and Swisses or foreign troops have left the people, as in Paris. Orders have been sent from the government to the principal Commandants, and governors of all the provinces throughout Spain to prevent the news of the glorious revolution reaching, fearing lest some feeling of sympathy should be excited. Since the death of the Queen Dowager Queen of Portugal, the Marquis de Chaves, he, grandson has evinced symptoms of tyranny seldom to be met with. Those who is in that state that "kings who love their lords," is a good health. The Royal petticoat Virgin has already shown her hand in a poor harmless Princess. Changes will take place here shortly, and are expected from abroad."

LOSS OF THE BRIG ——.

The following is an extract of a letter received by a most respectable house in this city from Liverpool, giving such particulars as had been able to collect of the melancholy event:—

"Some few days ago, first appearance at Rio, and destined to the brig ——, bound to Valparaiso, and had been 28th of April, 1830, near St. Catharine's Island, I immediately lost no time in getting particulars, which were related in the following manner, by M Duff, the mate. On the 25th of April, the Rio Janeiro's Island, after having taken in provisions; she held a true course until the 27th, when a severe gale, which came in from the eastward; she was obliged to make the best weather of it, and lay as much southing as possible, but could not contend with. On the 28th, it blew more moderate, although with the same course she steered, the wind did not give a clear account. During the night, and, at twelve o'clock, he retired to rest, having been on deck during the preceding days. The mate's watch, and it appeared they lay west north-west, and intended to be called, if she broke off. The brig was under double reefed foretopmast stay-sail close hauled. At an hour, when all was still and quiet, the dashing of the restless waves, which expressed to his fellow relative to the appearance of the sea, impressed him with an idea that was their consultation, for in a few moments her sternpieces. The captain flew into

...d the passengers, consisting of four ... and three women; with dismay and ... viewed their approaching end; there ... who slept to rise no more, for ere ... could be given, the bottle were ... with water; the mother became frantic, ... when all hopes were abandoned, the ... mariners rescued her from the melancholy ... mother as well as they could. It was ... that she was seen to implore Divine ... when a spray carried them all off. ... the Captain, Mr. Lloyd, and eight ... The captain ordered the rigging to the ... to be cut away; the masts fell over- ... and the cargo began to leave her under ... water: still Captain George appeared ... the wreck would be carried ashore ... believing, they supported each other ... length, when the carpenter assured him, ... was breaking up, it would be unsafe ... any longer on the forecastle, and bet- ... it once to a plank; his last reply was, ... would drown us at once, carpenter.' ... joining the carpenter, and al- ... much exhausted with cold, was pre- ... himself, when he fell down on his back ... log of timber on him; no assistance could ... and the next spray carried him away. ... and four others pushed off, on ... timber they could get, and trusted ... to the waves, so that, in a short time, ... were carried them high and dry on the ... They still beheld the captain and a few ... the forecastle, waving something in ... but they were at a loss to render them ... assistance; they would not be induced to ... in the suspense they remained until ... next, but fate soon terminated their ex- ... A tremendous surge caught the forecas- ... a length of two seas and carried it over, ... all hopes vanished, for no vestige of ... was seen again. At this juncture a heart- ... larger came on the survivors; they ... on the sands and beach unconscious of ... situation they were in. Whilst endea- ... to pick up some means of subsistence ... a wreck washed on shore, they beheld the ... remains of the woman and two passen- ... and, under these trying circumstances, in ... breasts feelings of humanity were not ex- ... but excavated one general grave on the ... and entombed all those that were wash- ... on. They had now been twenty-eight ... to inspect the wreck, and, giving one last ... look for the remains of their late cap- ... departed on towards the north, with ... reflection that his whitened bones would ... mingled with the countless shells. It ... concluded, that the situation of the ... would be about one hundred and twenty ... south of Rio Grande."

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1830.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"D Quixote" is rather unfortunate in his ... Quixotism is ridiculous in any shape, ... is in height ereantry, politics, law, ... divinity. The verses, however, are ... and will be published.

"Much Ado about Nothing," will appear ...

"VIRGINIAN"—almost any thing from the ... is acceptable. Our correspon- ... shall not be neglected.

"PETER AND LIGHTWING," is too furi- ... the light he gives is too transient.

"Peter's" tale is on file.

THE RHINOCEROS.

We have called several times to see this fe- ... and he retires, and always found the ... a source of much amusement. He is cer- ... as large as a Unicorn, and seems ... kind, behaving to his visitors with the ... kindness and politeness. The younger ... of spectators are generally much pleas- ... with his de-camps; indeed,

... me smile, (to wisdom no disgrace,)
... sight of a monkey's face."

... did he be amused with the feats of ... great dexterity exhibited by these little ... We are informed that the Rhinoceros ... Philadelphia for the south about the ... of next week.

THE TOM AND JERRY AFFAIR.

"Life in New York," a new weekly ... has been received at our office. It will ... be an amusing work, if conducted with ... spirit as we might anticipate from a pe- ... of but number.

THE LITTLE COMPANION.

"Just Fare Proportion, or Improvement of ... Arithmetic, by Lewis Jerres. This is ... book containing between thirty and forty ... The method of cancelling figures in frac- ... and numbers is here brought to ... perfection, by which means many ope- ... arithmetic may be considerably ab- ...

A DAMPER.

A young man just from the country, lately vo- ... his services to gallant a young lady ... a party. On the way he cudjelled ... for some interesting topic of conver- ... seven her with, but in vain; he could ... nothing until they met several cows, when ... he said, with much simplicity of manner, ... "I guess what a motherly appear- ... they have!" To which the lady replied, ... "I think it at all strange, Sir, that a cow ... have a motherly appearance to a *calf*." ... remained silent during the rest of the walk.

The building which was formerly Poole's Mu- ... in Holliday street, Baltimore, has lately ... converted into a city hall. The stuffed ... birds, beasts and fishes are obliged to ... to the wall filled skins of the honorable ...

ASSASSINATION.

Mrs. ——, of N. Orleans, was lately murder- ... in bed, with eleven strokes of a hatchet or ... two of which would have been sufficient ... She was a woman of advanced age. ... was made to alarm the family. The ... with the weapon were taken from under the ... of the murdered woman, and the house ... robbed of several hundred dollars. The ... have not yet been discovered.

SUFFICIENT COURTSHIP.

Some of the revolution the ladies fre- ... have signalized themselves in that beautiful ... article of dress which is usually called ... "petticoats." An officer in the ... army had for some time paid his ad- ... to a lively young woman, who did not ... reciprocate his attachment, and eve- ... refuse to his passionate declarations ... encouragement, he found her alone in a par- ... and deeming it a fair opportunity, he im- ... mediately commenced on the amatory subject; she ran towards the door to make her escape, but in shutting it hastily after her, the sleeve of her upper garment, or jacket, was caught in the crevice. She had locked the door, and the lover had imprisoned in his hand that part of the sleeve which remained on the other side, pouring forth his whole soul in the most glowing protestations of unalterable attachment. The lady, with a beaver-like policy, *unshipped* her jacket, with the same facility that a modern belle would throw by her shawl, and left the article in the double grasp of the door and officer. For two hours the inamorated spark, held his mouth to the key-hole, and addressed the most "eloquent discourse" to the lady's *representative*, supposing the lady herself had been there. We are not informed how he discovered his error, but we may easily imagine the chagrin he felt on the discovery. So great was his mortification that he relinquished his courtship, and bent the whole of his attention in future on his military duties.

THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

How customary is it to call the press the noblest bulwark of our rights, the palladium of liberty, &c., and it certainly deserves these titles. But the best things are too often abused, and the press is perverted from these glorious objects to become the engine of malice and the dissemination of falsehood. Political opposition engenders personal enmity, and resentment leads to the base resort of calumny. It has been justly said that he who aspires to a public office must endure a fiery ordeal; every action of his life, that will admit of censure, is arrayed against him, and if his conduct has been so unexceptionable as to disappoint this array, misrepresentation and slander are employed in its stead. The common infirmities of human nature are made in him particular objects of ridicule—his closet and fire-side are invaded and his private feelings tortured by the scurrility of his opponents. Those effects do not arise from the liberty of the press, but from its licentiousness; it is a serious evil, and that man who could devise a remedy, would be truly a benefactor to his country. The virtues of a saint and the talents of an angel cannot secure a man from calumny, the best of our countrymen, Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, and others innumerable, have suffered by vile and cowardly detraction. The effect of this universal censure is to make many good and able men stand aloof from political contests, and withhold their talents that might otherwise be beneficial to the community; it renders some men in office obdurate and almost indifferent to public opinion, and thus one of the best effects of the press, its restraint on public officers, is destroyed. The conductors of the press should be men of liberal principles and strict integrity, firm in a good cause, and unwilling to undertake a bad one; such men are a real credit and advantage to their country. But when so much prejudice and passion are visible, such injustice and indecency, we cannot but regret that persons so unfit for the business are placed at the head of the chief organ of communication with the public. Besides the mischief they occasion at home, they lower us in the estimation of other nations. The error of the German editor was excusable, who, in the time of the last presidential election, stated, "that the Americans had selected two of the worst men in the country as candidates for the highest office at their disposal."

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal

The improvements in the means of conveyance have, in a great measure, abridged the fatigue of travelling, and rendered it a most agreeable recreation. When the weather is favorable, a visit to the Chesapeake and Delaware canal is one of the most delightful plans for spending a day that can be devised. We leave Philadelphia at about 7 o'clock in the morning, and arrive at Summit Bridge generally a little after 12. Returning,—after remaining a few minutes to view the place,—we are landed in Philadelphia again in the afternoon, usually at 5 or 6 o'clock. On this passage, the traveller will see many places remarkable for their historical and romantic interest; the Red Banks, celebrated for the slaughter of the Hessians,—Fort Mifflin, the towns of Wilmington, Newcastle, St. George's, and Jersey-city. At the latter place, we leave the steam boat, and walking about fifty yards, enter the canal barges.—These are elegantly fitted up, and are drawn with sufficient velocity by four, five, or six horses moving at a brisk trot. Riding in the barges, you enjoy all the pleasures and comforts of a ride in a stage coach, without suffering its inconvenience of crowding, jolting, &c. Gliding over the smooth surface, at the rate of six or seven miles an hour, you have many woodland and other rural prospects,—cottages, and dwellings of more imposing aspect. But the Summit Bridge itself is well worthy of all the trouble, (if trouble there is,) in the whole journey. This bridge is over that part of the canal called the "deep cut," and is, perhaps, seventy or eighty feet in height, the vessels passing under it, masts and all, without difficulty. The steam boats on this route are, for speed and elegance, inferior to none in this part of the country, and as the whole passage to Baltimore is made in the day time, the traveller derives more amusement from it, and at the same time feels more comfort and security.

THEATRICAL.

On Friday night, at Walnut Street, Richard the Third; Richard, Mr. Palmer.

At Arch Street, on Thursday night, the same play; Richard, Mr Kean, jr.

CELEBRATION.

At Boston on the 17th inst. was celebrated the second centenary of the foundation of that city. We suppose a secular ode was chanted on that solemn occasion—the Boston Evening Gazette says, the celebration of the day was marked by the manifestation of temperate joy, a beautiful display of the population, great intellectual efforts and festive harmony.

Mr. JACOB GERARD ROCH, lately deceased at Paris, was for many years a resident of this city, and well known to all our merchants as a man of strict integrity and generosity in all his dealings and intercourse with fellow men. A native of Holland, he came to this country when young—soon became naturalized and settled in the city as a Merchant, and finally as an underwriter on vessels. He was fortunate and retired to Paris some years ago, with an ample fortune, where he lived in splendid hospitality to all, but more particularly to Americans. His mansion was the resort of every Philadelphian, who visited that interesting Metropolis, and never did one enter his door without a cordial welcome, nor leave it but with a sincere wish to return. Free and open in his manners and hospitable in a degree as all his entertainments, restraint was no where felt in his house, nor stiffly fashionable etiquette at his board—all was free-hearted generosity and benevolent wishes to all with whom he was acquainted. His constant theme in conversation was Philadelphia prosperity—his heart was here though he lived in Paris, and a true American, nothing was known that had relation to his adopted country. During the war when the country was much embarrassed in various ways, he made a proposal to government, to lend a frigate of the largest class, completely fitted in all respects, and to wait till it was in a condition to remunerate him. Though not accepted, the proposal showed as clearly as circumstances can show the feelings of the man—his best and most cordial wishes for the prosperity of the United States. He was also essentially instrumental in Gen. La Fayette's last visit to this country, when he came as the Nation's Guest, to gratify a Nation's Eye and charm a Nation's Heart. Finally, in all the various relations of life he was an estimable man and a benevolent individual, and long will his loss be felt and his memory cherished by all who had intercourse with him. This small and very inadequate sketch is offered as a tribute of gratitude by one who feels himself much indebted for his generous attentions and almost fatherly conduct towards him while a resident in the French Metropolis.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Monday was the 95th "birth day" of Charles Carroll.

One of the boys confined in the House of Refuge, is said to have confessed that he intentionally set fire to the building on Monday evening.

The Boston Palladium states that on Monday the Boston Insurance Company, (Pope's Office) declared and had paid a dividend of ten per cent. for the last six months.

Cure for the Cholera Morbus, or Bowel complaint.—One ounce cinnamon water, one grain ipecacuana, thirty-five drops tincture of opium, one drachm spirits of lavender, and two drachms tincture of rhubarb. To be taken at once, and the complaint will be instantly relieved.—So say the newspapers.

There are now seven papers published daily in Boston, viz:—The Daily Advertiser, the Patriot, Courier, Gazette, Palladium and Sentinel, which are morning papers, and the Transcript, which is published in the afternoon.

The Marseillois' Hymn is the production of Joseph Rouget de Lisle, and was written in 1760. He was alive in 1824. The effect of this hymn in the army of the former French revolution is said to have been tremendous.

The U. S. ship St. Louis, J. D. Sloat, commander, arrived at Guayaquil on the 22nd of May, in the very short passage of 19 days from San Blas, and sailed again on the 29th for Callao—all well on board.

The Newburyport Herald says:—"Since our breakwater has been thus far built, loaded ships of heavy burthen cross our bar. The Alciope, requiring about seventeen feet of water came in last week, and the Golconda, in deep ballast trim, came over at about half flood, on Sunday. This state of things is favorable to our commercial prosperity.

Lord Aylmer, the newly appointed Governor of the Canadas, is expected to arrive at Quebec the last of this month.

The Cincinnati museum was brilliantly illuminated on the occasion of Mrs. Royall's visiting it.

We understand Mr. Coyle is busily engaged preparing the ornamental part of the Chesnut street Theatre; which, for delicacy and beauty, it is promised, will exceed any thing witnessed in this city; the whole will be ready by the time the delightful Opera shall have left us, and but a few days will be required to place them in their proper situation.

Printing Ink is now manufactured at Cincinnati at twenty-five cents per pound. From a trial of it, (says the Kentucky Reporter,) we can recommend it as of excellent quality.

Mrs. Sarah J. Hale is the author of the successful prize address, for which a premium of fifty dollars was recently offered by the Manager of the Tremont Theatre, Boston.

The President arrived at Knoxville, on his way to the seat of Government, on the eighth instant.

Webster's School Dictionary and new Elementary Spelling Book, have been adopted by the trustees of the Albany Academy, as Text Books in that institution.

Mr. SIMPSON, manager of the Park Theatre, New York, will, on the 21st inst., give a benefit for the families of those who suffered in the late revolution in Paris.

Goods have been received in Cincinnati by way of the Lake, and through the Washington Line Company, in *twenty two* days from New York.

Mr. Seth Yose, a wood-wharfinger in Sea-street, Boston, hung himself in one of his wood sheds on Wednesday afternoon. He was a young man.

In giving a salute at Blairsville, on the occasion of the anniversary of Perry's Victory, Mr. BEAN was so much injured by the too early discharge of a cannon, that he died the next day.

It is said that Sir Walter Scott will realize for his interest, which is one half, in the revised editions of the Waverlies, 60,000*l*, and that Heath the engraver, will make 20,000*l*, by his illustrations.

The brig Catharine, Capt. Mayo, from the West Indies, was wrecked on the North Carolina coast in the late gale. The wreck was boarded on the 29th ult. and four boxes, which ought to have contained specie, were found to be filled with type and shot.

At a public meeting held in Charleston, on the 13th inst. ward committees were appointed to collect subscriptions for the assistance of the distressed population of Ireland.

A letter from a gentleman in Illinois, to the editors of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, says —"Judge Reynolds, our Governor elect, is lying at the point of death."

According to the Richmond Compiler, the Tobacco crop is expected to be below the average quantity, but of superior quality. The corn crop, also, is short.

A load of new Cotton was sold at Savannah on the 10th inst. at 13 cents. At Camden, it is selling at 10 1-2 a 11 1-4. At Colombia, at 11 3-4.

The Planters, says the Beaufort Gazette of the 8th inst. say that the late storm has been decidedly more injurious than any since 1804.

It is mentioned in the London Courier that the number of military who fell in the different conflicts in Paris, during the three principal days of action, was 3,000, and of the populace and National Guards nearly double that number.

We have been informed (says the Mount Holly Chronicle) that JOSEPH BONAPARTE, the Ex-King of Spain, and now a citizen of this county, (Bordentown,) is making arrangements to return to France.

The Shipping List estimates the import of Cotton into New York, since September 1st, at 4431 bales; export for the same time, 964 bales; and since October 1, 1829, from the United States to foreign ports, 831,254 bales, of which 558,961 bales, were sent to Great Britain.

Mr. John Ely, editor of a small paper in New York, has been convicted of a libel on Manuel Dopuga, and sentenced to the penitentiary for thirty days, and the payment of $100 and costs.

The Lieutenant Governor of the province of Upper Canada, has issued his proclamation dissolving the Parliament of that Province, and ordering a new election—the writs of election to be returnable on Friday, the 29th of October, proximo.

The interments in Baltimore, during the last week, were 50—of which number 24 were under five years of age.

The ships Great Britain and Charles Carroll were chartered at Havre for the Ex King at the rate of 30,000 francs each for two months—20,000 each for every subsequent month, and if the voyage should be effected in less than two months, then the sum of 30,000 francs for each is full.

The interments in New York, during the last week, amounted to 102, viz 25 men, 18 women, 38 boys, and 21 girls—60 of whom were under five years of age.

We are requested to announce the death of Doctor John F. Gerardt—he died in New-York on the 17th instant.

The ship Talma, from New York at New Orleans, reports that, on the 25th of August, a ship was seen on Berry Islands, dismasted and on her beam ends, with a number of men stripping off her copper. A signal with a red cross in a white field was hoisted for a short time.

The Selma (Alabama) Courier states that Mr. Gilbert Gurley was shot in the street, in that town, on the 31st ult. and expired in a few hours afterwards.—A Dr. Edward Gantt had been arrested on suspicion of being the perpetrator of the act.

The district of Southwark has a population of 20,587 souls. In 1820, the number of inhabitants amounted to 14,713.

A New Orleans paper mentions, under the head of Entertainments for the week:—"A bull bait, a fight between a racoon and an alligator, only seven duels, a rat hunt, and a dog-fight."

The President of the United States has recognized Edward J. Wilson, as Vice Consul of Portugal, for the State of Maryland, to reside at Baltimore. He has also recognized Antoine Michaud, as Vice Consul of Sardinia, for the State of Louisiana.

We have received the Journal of the Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the Diocese of Delaware. By this we learn there are sixteen Episcopal Churches in that state, and that the next Annual Convention will be held in St. Peter's Church, Smyrna, on the second Saturday in June, 1831.

The races at Montreal commenced on Tuesday, 14th inst. and afforded a number of excellent trials of speed. The course was numerously attended, and the amusements gave great satisfaction.

The Alabama Intelligencer states that the gold fever is raging with severity in some parts of that state. Notwithstanding the heat of the weather, parties were engaged in exploring the pine hills for gold. They had met with but partial success.

New Orleans papers to the 4th inst. state that there had been 33 interments in the Protestant burying ground during the preceding week. The number in the Catholic burying ground is not mentioned.

Since the 1st of September, only twenty days, sixty four vessels from foreign ports have arrived at Boston, the duties on their cargoes amounting to $400,000. About the same number have entered coastwise.

Letters from Pensacola, dated August, state that the U. S. ship Peacock was there in Quarantine, having the yellow fever on board, contracted at Havana.

At New Orleans, on the 4th instant, the heat continued to be excessive. The river was eleven feet and a half below high water mark.

The Boston Patriot mentions the suicide of Josiah Walcott, wheelright, who hanged himself on Saturday last. His son, a boy, put an end to his own life, in the same manner, about two years ago.

Sir Isaac Coffin, now Admiral of the Red in the English Navy, passed through Providence, R. I. on Saturday, on his way to New York, from which port he is shortly to embark for England.

The Lehigh Coal Company, whose property was injured by the fire on Sunday, had insurance sufficient to cover all loss.

From the Correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser.

OFFICE OF THE BUFFALO JOURNAL.
Sept. 17th, 1830—4 o'clock, P. M.

A terrible disaster occurred here this morning, the particulars of which, so far as we have been able to learn them, are detailed below.

The steam boat William Peacock left this port at 9 o'clock, for Detroit, and when about four miles outside the light-house, a joint in the pipe, which conveys steam from the boiler to the cylinder, gave way, which instantly discharged the entire head of steam into a steerage cabin, which is upon deck. The apartment was thronged with steerage passengers, mostly women and children, and the scene which ensued is not to be described.

As the boat had just left port, the names of the passengers, generally, had not been entered; and no perfect list of the sufferers, therefore, can, at this time, be made. The following persons, or their families, are among the sufferers, viz:—

Mr. Isaac Palmer of Dover, Windham county, Vermont—four children scalded, two are already dead, the third dangerous, and the fourth slightly injured.

Mr. William Johnson, of the same place—one child dead, wife and one child dangerous.

Mr. John Parker, of York, Livingston county, N. Y.—three children dangerously scalded.

Mr. E. Davitz, a Swiss Emigrant—wife and daughter dangerous, himself not dangerous.

This is all we can learn of names, with certainty, though the disaster is known to be more extensive. Two infant children were found dead, that have not yet been recognized, nor can their parents be found. Several passengers are confident that one man and one woman jumped overboard, the latter dreadfully scalded, and it is not improbable that the little sufferers were here.

We have delayed writing until the mail is about to be closed, that we might collect as many particulars as possible—well knowing the anxiety that would be felt by friends, and the great uncertainty that usually attaches to flying rumors of a disaster like this.

Another letter, received by a gentleman in Buffalo, states, that at 11 o'clock, ten were ascertained to be dead and missing.

The noise of the steam drowned the cries of the sufferers, so that at first it was thought that no injury was sustained. The boat was full of passengers, and it is wonderful that so few were injured.

The proprietors of the Rhinoceros continue to receive from the public a remuneration for the expense they have incurred in procuring this stranger. Many gentlemen of science have visited the menagerie, and appear to be well satisfied with the exhibition. One of them we understand is preparing an account, which will no doubt be ready for publication in a few days. Mr. Titus, the attentive keeper, has, with a due regard to those with whom curiosity is said to be the characteristic, fitted up the place for the reception of ladies, many of whom were present on Saturday evening.

At a meeting of the officers of the First Division Pennsylvania Militia, held at the Military Hall on Tuesday evening, General Cadwalader was called to the chair, and Lieut. Colonel Morris appointed Secretary. On motion of Colonel Page, some resolutions were adopted, approving of the gallant deeds of the French in the recent revolution. It was also resolved to celebrate said event by a general parade of the Volunteers of the city and county.

SAM PATCH REVIVED.—Our citizens were amused on Thursday afternoon, by one of those jumping feats which have given a six months' immortality to Sam Patch. A Mr. Parker, of Johnson, a veteran of the last war, in the presence of about a hundred people, jumped from the railing of the Great Bridge, into the water: the feat would probably have been repeated, but as he was preparing to pick up a little change, a cry of fire was raised, which drew the multitude away. We understand he will jump again about commencement time. Mr. Parker says he has seen Sam Patch, but thinks he was foolish to "jump so high." When he jumps, he pulls off his coat and hat, and ties a handkerchief around his head, and swings his arms violently. He is a thorough bred Yankee, and his conversation abounds with those humorous points which form the chief attraction of Solomon Swap, and Uncle Ben. Many and lucrative be his jumps, and far distant the day when he shall stand in need of an epitaph.—*Providence Pat.*

ALMANACK.

1830. SEPT.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
25 SATURDAY	6 2	5 57	7 38	
26 SUNDAY	6 4	5 56	8 7	
27 MONDAY	6 5	5 55	10 35	
28 TUESDAY	6 7	5 53	11 36	
29 WEDNESDAY	6 8	5 52		
30 THURSDAY	6 9	5 51	0 51	
1 FRIDAY	6 11	5 49	1 32	

MARRIED,

At Friends' meeting house, in Keys' Alley, on the 14th instant, JOSEPH KITE, Jr. to DEBORAH P. daughter of the late Benjamin Crenson, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, June 23th, by the Rev. M. Force, Mr. WM. COOK, to Miss REBECCA GILL, all of this city.

On the 16th instant, by Elder Frederick Plumer, Mr. JAMES CONNER, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY CANNON, of New Castle, Delaware.

On Monday, the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Barnes, Mr. JACOB SHEBLE, of Philadelphia, to Miss ADOLPHENEY, daughter of Mr. Wm. A Schaper, of Baltimore.

At Washington, on Thursday last, by the Rev. Mr. Dengle, Mr. NELSON JARBOE, to Miss CATHARINE, daughter of Mr. John G. Moore, of Pennsylvania.

On the 16th ult. by L. D Bebair, Esq. WILLIAM A. F. WILKINSON, Esq to Miss MARY D. COX, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 17th inst. by John H Walker, Esq. Mr. L MAROTTE, Dentist, to Miss G. LALANNE, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. M. Force, Mr. CHARLES F. MANSFIELD, to Miss SUSANNAH LOSCOMB, both of Southwark.

On Tuesday evening, 21st inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, Mr. WILLIAM M. STEWART, to Miss JANE, daughter of Mr. Samuel Brown.

On Tuesday evening, 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Winchester, Mr. JAMES OWNER, jr. to MARY S. daughter of the late Robert M'Mullen, Esq. of this city.

At Nantucket, on the 22d ult. GILES H COGGESHALL, of the firm of Hackett & Coggeshall, New York, to ELIZABETH MITCHELL, of the former place.

On Thursday evening, the 9th inst., in Batavia New York, by the Rev. Mr. Seger, Mr. JOHN HOWELL formerly of Lancaster county, Pa. to Miss ANN M. CUNNINGHAM, of the former place.

DIED,

On the 10th inst. at Frankford, Mr. JACOB WORRELL, in the 66th year of his age.

On Tuesday, the 14th inst. at the residence of her Son-in-law, John Haviland, in the 75th year of her age, Mrs. HANNAH SONNTAG, relict of the late William Louis Sonntag.

At Pensacola, on the 27th of August, HERBERT M. ROSE, Esq. Master Commandant in the U. S. Navy, and commander of the U. S. ship Erie. He departed this life at the residence of Com. Elliott, after an illness of six days, from an enlargement of the brain, with which he was attacked off Matanzas, two days previous to the arrival of the Erie at Pensacola.

At his residence, near Bristol, Bucks county, on the 1st of the 8th month, SAMUEL HULME, in the 58th year of his age—a member of the Society of Friends.

At Raleigh, N. C. on the 2th inst. of a pulmonary affection, in the 21st year of his age ALEXANDER HILTON POLK, son of Colonel William Polk.

After a short illness, on Tuesday morning, SUSANNAH, youngest daughter of John Dallam, in the 6th year of her age.

On Monday evening last, Miss MARY RYAN.

On Tuesday morning, 22d inst. HENRY, son of Mr. Thomas Stward, of this city, aged six months.

In the city of New York, on Monday afternoon, after a long and severe illness, in the 42d year of his age, JOHN NEWELL, formerly of Philadelphia.

On the 3d inst. at New Orleans, of the yellow fever, Mr. CHARLES W. MASON, formerly of this city.

On the 3d inst. at New Orleans, of the Yellow Fever, Mr. W. MASON formerly of this city.

THRASHING MACHINE.
SAMUEL SLATER'S

Patent Thrashing and Fanning Machine.

THIS highly valuable and improved Machine is now offered to the public for inspection and criticism, at the South West Corner of Callowhill and Juniper streets, near the White Horse Tavern. A model may also be seen at the Agricultural Store of Messrs. Landreth, Chesnut, a few doors below Third street.

Farmers, Planters and Citizens, are particularly invited to call and see the same in operation. The patentee does not pretend to boast of his performance in bringing to perfection that which has been sought after for upwards of 2 years that is to say, a perfect Machine for thrashing all kinds of small grain; also rice. He will leave that for the public to judge, and the Machine to rest upon its own merits. It requires but little room, is simple in construction, permanent and durable, and performs beyond conception.

CAUTION.

The public are cautioned against purchasing any machine heretofore patented for thrashing of grain, until they have an opportunity of seeing the above in full operation. It is supposed to be the last patented by the U. S. Patent Office. The specification was only forwarded on the third day of July last. The patentee has been engaged as agent in very different thrashing machines for the last seven years, and in accordance with the spirit of scientific men and agriculturists, it is through him brought to complete perfection.

RICE.

The above Machine is unquestionably the best and cheapest ever offered to the public for thrashing of rice. Planters would promote their interest by seeing it in operation.

Township, county and state rights; also, single Machines with or without horse power, can be had by applying as above.

The patentee informs the public that attempts may be made by imposing upon them, in offering others for sale under the name of the concave in front of the Machine.

SAMUEL SLATER,
245 North Third street.
JOHN WEAVER, Agent,
S. W. Corner of Juniper and Callowhill streets.

Philadelphia, Sept. 16

Editors of the American Farmer, Baltimore; Enquirer, Richmond, Va.; Telegraph, Washington, Courier, Charleston, Gazette, Savannah; Banner, Nashville, Tenn., and the Norfolk Beacon, will please to give the above a place in their respective papers for four weeks, and send a paper with advertisement and bill as above. sep 25—tf

G. W. FARR,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

No 45 South Third Street, a few doors below Market,

HAS received with the late fashions a general assortment of superfine and low priced blue, black, brown, olive, green, bronze, citron, claret, bottle green and olive green cloths and cassimeres,—with an assortment of premium cassinetts, plain and fancy silk velvets, Valencia toilinets, English and French silk vestings.

Medical Students and strangers visiting the city will find it to their advantage to examine the above goods.

Elastic Spring Stocks, a neat and fashionable article, wholesale or retail; linen collars, dickeys, suspenders, gloves, cravats, stockings, gilt and silver cravat clasps, &c. &c. sep 25—tf

Journal and Works of Job Scott,

IN two vols., octave, are now in the press, and it is expected will be ready for delivery about the close of the present year. Price to subscribers, three dollars.

Persons holding subscription papers, and those who may incline to furnish themselves with this valuable work, are requested to forward the names of subscribers, by an early conveyance, to

JOHN TOWNSEND,
No. 24 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.
6th mo. 25—tm*

DANCING SCHOOL.
BONNAFFON'S DANCING SCHOOL

will open on Monday, the 11th of October next, at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street. For particulars and terms apply at the Hall. The subscription list to the COTILLION PARTIES is now opened.

sep 25—6t

N. CANFIELD & CO. AGAIN!!!

COMBINATION 20 28 24, capital of $30,000, in the last Union Canal was PAID yesterday by N. CANFIELD & CO., No 43 South Third street, who sold last week,

Comb. 9 28 31	$1500
2 23 24	1000
23 29 31	500

Union Canal Lottery, No. 18, drawn on Saturday, the 9th October.

SPLENDID CAPITALS.

1	$30,000	10	$600
1	15,000	10	500
1	10,000	10	400
1	5000	10	300
1	4000	10	200
10	100	51	100

Price of Tickets only $3; Halves $1 50; Quarters $0 75, Eighths $1 12½.

Orders from the country promptly attended to, if addressed to N. CANFIELD & Co.
sep 25—2t Philadelphia.

A CARD.

N. CASS, Professor of Dancing, respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Philadelphia, that he has taken that large and elegant Assembly Room, in Library street, (No. 18) between 4th and 5th streets, directly opposite the U. S. Bank, and intends opening it for the reception of pupils, on the first Tuesday in October next, when he hopes, by assiduous attention to business, to receive a full share of the patronage of his friends and the public in general. Days of tuition will be on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Hours for Ladies and Misses from three to five P. M., and for gentlemen from seven to nine P. M. Due notice will be given of the commencement of his Cotillion Parties. Terms of tuition, and all other particulars made known by enquiring at No. 39 Cherry street, below Fifth, (north side) or at his room in Library street.

N B Private lessons given. sept 18—7t

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,

HAS just received a large supply of Drab Habit Cloths and Coatings; also, Cassimeres, and 6-4 English and French Merinos, White Merino Shawls, and Silk Cashmere do., a few Silk Damask Merino Long and Square Shawls; Fine Furniture Dimity and Rich Furniture Chintzes, with a complete assortment of other furnishing articles.

Also, Heavy Table Linens of superior quality, suitable for boarding houses or steam boats.

sept. 18—6t* No. 32 South Second street.

Worthy of Attention.
SUPERIOR COAL LAND FOR SALE.

388 ACRES, situate in Sugar Loaf Township, Luzern county, Pennsylvania, seven miles from Beaver Meadow, three from Conyngham Town, and two from the Canal, seventeen miles from Mauch Chunk; the mine has been opened for inspection; the quality of the coal is equal if not superior to the celebrated Beaver Meadow. The improvements are a comfortable dwelling house, a first rate saw mill, &c. The title is unquestionable; the contemplated rail road will pass through the eastern part of the above tract, which must make it one of the most valuable lots ever offered for sale in Pennsylvania. For particulars, inquire of the proprietors,

SAMUEL SLATER,
245 North 3d street,
JOHN WEAVER,
S. W. corner of Callowhill and Juniper streets.
sept 18—tf

MERINO CLOTHS.

LATELY received, an assortment of Paris merino cloths, of the first quality, and most choice and desirable colors. Also, English merino, of various colors. A few pieces of extra quality ponges; Nankin Canton and Italian crapes; French chintz, of new patterns; superfine British chintz, of an entire new style, yard wide—with an assortment of other fall clothing; black, double levantine, Italian mantua, florence gros de nap and colored circassians, Egyptian, Chilian Poplins, Thibet and Prussian shawls, of various sizes and colors; gauze, 4-4 and 5-4 cashmere and barege bobbin, embroidered and other fancy belts, grand ribbons, head purses, super black suits, with black sewing, ladies super white kid long gloves and mitts, gentlemen's white kid gloves, children's coloured long and short kid gloves and mitts, raw silk hose and half hose—with a general assortment of other gloves, mitts and hosiery.

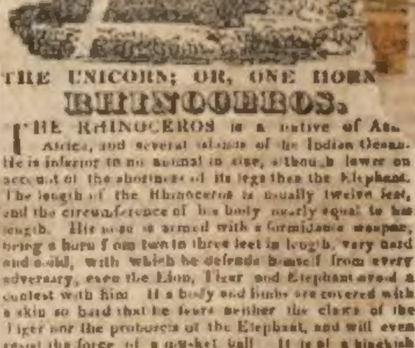
Also, green barege veils, lawn, linen, cambric, and hdkfs., Irish linen, thread lace edgings, bobbinet lace edgings, plain wide bobbinet lace, and plain and figured bobbinet quilling; ribbons, sewing silk, narrow silk braiding, gauze, crape lisse, oil cloths, green baize. A large assortment of flannels, cottons, Canton flannels, white striped muslin, crash, Russia diaper, furniture chintz, bed-tire, porcupine, spider and daisy buttons; Valencia, silk and Marseilles vestings, &c. &c.

Also, a few dress patterns of French gingham, narrow stripe pink, blue, &c.

WILTBERGER & LYBRAND,
sep 18—3t* 48 South Second street.

THE GREATEST NATURAL LIVING

CURIOSITY
Ever Exhibited in America.



THE UNICORN; OR, ONE HORN

RHINOCEROS.

THE RHINOCEROS is a native of Asia, Africa, and several islands of the Indian Ocean. He is inferior to no animal in size, although lower on account of the shortness of his legs than the Elephant. The length of the Rhinoceros is usually twelve feet, and the circumference of his body nearly equal to his length. His nose is armed with a formidable weapon, being a horn from two to three feet in length, very hard and solid, with which he defends himself from every adversary, even the Lion, Tiger and Elephant avoid a contest with him. His body and limbs are covered with a skin so hard that he fears neither the claws of the Tiger nor the protuscis of the Elephant, and will even resist the force of a musket ball. It is of a blackish colour, and forms itself into folds at the neck, the shoulders and the crupper, by which his motion is facilitated. His head is large, ears long and erect, eyes small, and without vivacity. He possesses surprising strength, is totally unmanageable, and subject to paroxysms of fury which nothing can appease. With the horn on his nose, he tears up trees, raises up heavy stones, and throws them behind him to a considerable distance. The Rhinoceros is a solitary animal, loves marshy grounds, and is fond of wallowing in the mire. He attains his full size at twenty years of age, and lives sixty or seventy years. The species is not numerous, and he is rarely taken alive, but never without much hazard. He feeds on the coarsest herbs and roots, and is fond of sugar cane and all kinds of grain. His flesh is eaten, and much relished by the natives of India and Africa.

The Rhinoceros now exhibiting in this city was taken at the foot of one of the Himalaya mountains, near a branch of the Ganges, in May, 1829, when he was judged to be about three months old; sent to a Rajeh or native Prince in Calcutta, about the first of August, 1829, from whom it was purchased in January, 1830, and landed in Boston 8th May last. He eats voraciously all kinds of vegetable food, and drinks about half a barrel of water daily.

ALSO,

A pair of MOCOS ANIMALS, not treated of in Natural History, nor ever before seen in this country.—They are beautifully variegated with black and white spots, and well deserving the inspection of the curious.

The above animals are now being exhibited in this city, at No. 66 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, a few doors below the Philadelphia Bank.

Hours of admission, from 9 A. M. until 6 P. M., and from 7 P. M. till 10 P. M.

Admittance 25 cents—Children half price.
sep 18—3t

Private Instruction.

IN Algebra, Geometry, English Grammar and Natural Philosophy. Algebra and Geometry on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings; English Grammar and Natural Philosophy on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.

Apply at the ARCADE, No. 28, at 7 o'clock, P. M.
sep 18—4t

ART OF SINGING.

EDGAR, No. 66 South Fourth street, has just received the Art of Singing, exemplified by T. Cooke, member of the Philharmonic Society and Royal Academy of Music, Director of the Music to the Theatre Drury Lane, and Bassa-ino Choir at Warwick street Chapel, London. The above work is highly recommended by the principal members of the profession in Europe and America, as being the very best on the Art of Singing now known.

There are many new songs published in this city, from time to time, possessing considerable interest, but there are none will be found to possess more interest or worth, and deserving of more attention than the following collection of

NEW SONGS.

Knight with the Snowy Plume; Dear Native Home; Henry who adores thee; Oh, why hast thou taught me; I'm a gay and gentle sprite; She never bl

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

The following patriotic hymn was sung at various places in France by the enthusiastic populace, during the late Revolution:—

MARSEILLES HYMN.

Ye sons of France awake to glory!
Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise;
Your children, wives and grandsires hoary,
Behold their tears and hear their cries!
Shall hateful tyrants mischief breeding
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,
Affright and desolate your land,
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?
To arms, to arms ye brave,
Th' avenging sword unsheath;
March on! march on! all hearts resolved,
On victory or death.

Now, now the dreadful storm is rolling,
Which treacherous Kings confederate raise;
The dogs of war let loose are howling,
And to your fields and cities blaze;
And shall we basely view the ruin,
While lawless foes with guilt, pride
Spread desolation far and wide,
With crimes and blood their hands imbruing?
To arms, to arms, &c.

With luxury and pride surrounded,
The vile mercenaries despots dare,
From lust of power and gold unbounded
To mete and vend the light and air;
Like beasts of burthen they would lead us,
Like gods would bid their slaves adore,
But men is man and who is more?
Then shall they longer lash and goad us?
To arms, to arms, &c.

O Liberty, can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy generous flame;
Can dungeons, bolts and bars confine thee,
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept, bewailing
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield,
But Freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.
To arms, to arms, &c.

THE MARCH OF MIND.—A letter with the following picturesque direction, was put into the Post Office at Jersey City, one day this week:

Pratt Street Boltimore
P McKinney I dont now his
number sir please to find
it, said letter to Bee for
warded to Mr. Bernard
Sheroan vinegar hill Rail
Rode or a new letting of
the rode 20. or 30 miles
further on
Boltimore *Balt. Pat.*

In Charlestown, Va. an innumerable swarm of bees ascertained that a merchant had a tierce containing 30 or 40 gallons of W. India honey in his cellar. In three days they carried off the whole.

Some experiments have been lately made in N. Hampshire on the cultivation of a bog, and it has been found to produce corn, rye, potatoes, turnips, onions and beets luxuriantly. It is easily cultivated. One writer considers the bogs and meadows the richest land for farms.

AN ENGLISH BULL.—The following curious notice recently appeared in Ludford church-door, Herts, previously read in church:—'This is to give notice, that no person is to be *buried* in this church yard but those *living* in the parish; those who wish *to be buried*, are desired to apply to me, Ephraim Grub, parish clerk!'

ANECDOTE.—Colonel Christie, an Irish Officer, who served with considerable credit in America, had the misfortune to be severely wounded, and lay on the ground, an unfortunate [illegible] who was near him and was also badly wounded, made a terrible howling; at which Christie exclaimed, "What do you make such a noise for? do you think nobody is killed but yourself?"

ELUCIDATION.

'My dear hearers,' said a North Caroline preacher to his flock, 'it is as hard for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven as for a Camel to pass through a needle's eye; but,' continued he, 'you probably do not understand this. I will endeavour to bring it within your comprehension. It is as hard for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven as it would be *for a shad to go up a smooth bark appletree, tail foremost!*'

NEW KIND OF PRINTER'S DEVIL.

We understand one of the Boston editors has lately received a present of a shark. This gift we consider of more value than all the large strawberries, plums and gooseberries, which the country produces; and every editor should be guarded by a shark, alligator, boa constrictor, or mad dog, to keep the idle and curious at a respectable distance from his editorial closet. We had it in contemplation to guard the door of our garret with a parapet of rattlesnakes.—*Nantucket Inquirer.*

FEMALE PHILOSOPHER.—'A young lady of America, named Miss FRANCES WRIGHT, has begun to preach a crusade against the religious and social institutions of society, particularly that of marriage. 'The English may expect a burst of this new light very soon.' It appears, then, that the wise men of the east are to be opposed by the mad woman of the west. Miss Jonathan will find few converts amongst the daughters of John Bull."

This paragraph is from the London Atlas.—Whether the editor of that paper be really or affectedly ignorant of the fact that Miss Fanny Wright was born, bred, and educated in Great Britain, we know not; but presume he would rather be set down for the *knave* that knows more than he is willing to admit, than for the *fool* that is ignorant of what every other fool knows. "A *young* lady of America," forsooth! Miss Fanny Wright is no chicken, as the gentleman may chance to learn, if he does not mind his p's and q's, as she is probably now in England for the avowed purpose of pushing *free inquiry*, and may convince him, to his sorrow, that she is a tough mouthful. We assure the gentleman that Miss Fanny is not a "Miss Jonathan," but a real true-born, true-begotten, legitimate "daughter of John Bull." The "Miss Jonathans" are not covetous of the honour of the relationship, thus unceremoniously thrust upon them, but are willing to resign it to Mr. Atlas, whose shoulders, if they are broad enough to sustain a world, ought not to shrink under the weight of a single female philosopher.—*Boston Courier.*

A LAPLAND WEDDING.

It is death in Lapland to marry a maid without her parents' or friends' consent; therefore, if one bear affection to a young maid, upon breaking thereof to her friends, the fashion is, that a day is appointed for their friends to meet to behold the two young parties run a race together. The maid is allowed the advantage in starting of a third part of the race, so that it is impossible, except she will of herself, that she should be overtaken. If the maid overrun her suitor, the matter is ended; he must never have her; it being penal for the man to renew the offer of marriage. But if the virgin hath affection for him, though at first running hard to try the truth of his love, she will, (without Atalanta's golden balls to aid or retard her speed,) pretend some casuality, and a voluntary fault, before she cometh to make an end of the race. Thus none are compelled to marry against their own wills; and this is the cause that in this poor country the married people are richer in their own contentment than in other lands, where so many forced matches make feigned love, and cause real unhappiness.

TAKING THE BULL BY THE HORNS.

A correspondent of the Concord, N. H. Statesman, writes:—

'A young man was driving a four year old bull along the banks of the Pemigewasselt, at New Hampton, last Monday, the animal turned and attacked him. The man snatched a stake from the fence and stood manfully upon his defence. The bull pushed violently at him, now receding, then renewing the attack with redoubled fury, endeavouring to dash his adversary to the earth. In a few minutes the battle became so warm that the man beat a retreat and plunged into the river, there three or four feet deep. The bull followed, but the man reached the opposite shore before him. He had not time to escape, however, before the bull was at his heels. He then retreated, plunging into the stream; but by this time had become so much exhausted that the bull overtook him in the middle of it. Still the young man, fertile in expedients, eluded the attack by constantly turning in the water. As the bull could not turn as rapidly as the youth, the latter succeeded in seizing upon his tail, then leaped upon his neck and grappled him by the horns. By main strength he forced his head under water and drowned him.

AN ECCENTRIC.—Among nature's caricatures (and many lament that this harmless work of the goddess is no longer extant,) was Mr. Curzans, a gentleman well known in London, of small but independent fortune. He volunteered sundry ludicrous hardships; he encountered many farcical pains to gratify his dry humour with an internal smile; for, while his own muscles were immovable, he extorted bursts of laughter by his eccentricity. Among the absolute facts recorded of him, it is notorious that he slept every night throughout a whole week, in the month of May, on Primrose Hill, to enjoy the open air, and was afterwards, from whim, without necessity, a most conscientious waterman to the hackney coach horses, and then a faithful waiter to a publican. He was six months in a silent mood, during which time he was never known to exchange a syllable, even with his most intimate friends, but carried a slate before him to write answers to any questions that might be put to him. This mode of conversation is more generally known, and might perhaps be adopted by some deep rational politicians, who might find it convenient, now and then, for the sake of consistency, to rub out one assertion before they breathed another. Sometimes he would stalk about with an enormous cocked hat, large paper ruffles, a jack chain round his neck, a sword by his side and his head shaved; while thus accoutered, he observed a notice over a shopkeeper's window, signifying he 'bored ladies' ears;' he stalked into the shop, the man was frightened and jumped over the counter. Mr. Curzans jumped after him; the shopkeeper squatted down trembling, on a low stool, and he sat frowning on a high chair beside him. He took two oyster shells from his pocket, which contained a quantity of salt. 'Friend,' says he, 'take a pinch of snuff directly: let it be a large one!—

The terrified shopkeeper obeyed, and crammed his nostrils with a handful of bay salt, instead of powdered tobacco. Says Curzans, 'If you sneeze bless you; but, if ever I hear of your boring ladies' ears again blame me if I don't make you take a pound of the every morning.' He marched majestically out of the shop; and as the man instantly took down his board, he never repeated his visit. 'I want a new dress,' says Curzans to a tailor. 'Yes, your honor,' says Snip, 'I'll measure you directly.' 'Put up your measure,' says Curzans, 'and pull out your shears; cut the skirts of my coat into stripes, and sew them on my waistcoat, breeches, and stockings. When the tailor had finished his job, and the customer was equipped, he proceeded to Charing cross, and he was shaved before a crowd of admirers under King Charles on horseback. During a severe frost he went to a coffee house in Bath, dressed in a complete suit of nankeen, ordered a decanter of coal water, which he poured over his head, over his clothes, and toin his shoes; he then called for a cup of coffee, eggs, and spinnage, the Philadelphia Mercury, two pipes, half a lemon, and a Welsh rabbit. The frequenters of the house, grave and worthy citizens of Bath, were astonished. 'Bring me,' says he to the Landlord, for he would suffer no one but the Landlord to wait upon him, 'the boot jack, for I want to pull off my shoes; and I'll thank you, sir, for the Bible, a pint of vinegar, a paper of pins, and some barley-sugar.' The Landlord grinned, and stood still. 'Gentlemen,' says Curzans, addressing the company with great emphasis, 'I ask this man very civilly for the boot-jack, a pint of vinegar, a paper of pins, and some barley sugar, and the booby laughs at me; but I may be hasty; the things I demand, though common in Wiltshire, might not have penetrated into this county. Let him bring me,' and he sat down very coolly, 'let him bring me, after I am in bed, a dish of fried milestones, with a warming pan cold, without sugar, and I shall be satisfied.' He then opened his port manteau, which he had brought under his arm, put on six shirts over his suit of nankeen, bowed with great dignity to the company, ordered his bed to be sprinkled with saw-dust, and took his leave for the night.—*Angelo's Reminiscences.*

MARRIAGES.

In Manchester, by Dr. William Cooley, Mr. John Spack to Miss Clara Green.

The Doctor found the night too dark
For Hymen's torch to light the scene;
He trimm'd the wick, but saved a *Spark*
To light the path of *Clara Green.*

In New York, William Weaver, Esq of Lynchburg, Va. to Mrs. Eliza Woodman.

To *Woodman's* but a *Weaver* stray'd,
Looking around for work to do,
She loved his face and liked his trade,
And soon became a *Weaver* too.

A TRUE BLUE KING.—On the day appointed at Plymouth for the celebration of his present majesty's accession to the throne, the petty officers of his majesty's ship Kent came aft on the quarter deck and requested that as King William the Fourth was the first Blue Jacket that had ever come to be King of England, an extra allowance of grog might be allowed the ship's company, to drink to his health and happy reign. We need not add that such an appeal was irresistable.

RECIPES.

TO MAKE VERY FINE COLOGNE WATER.

Oil of Lavender	1 drachm
Oil of Lemon	2 drachms
Oil of Cinnamon	8 drops
Tincture of Musk	10 drops
Oil of Bergamot	1 drachm
Oil of Rosemary	2 drachms
Oil of Cloves	8 drops
Rectified Spirits of Wine	1 pint

Have ready the spirits of wine in a clean bottle. Then get at an apothecary's the above-mentioned oils and the tincture of musk; having them put together in a small phial, pour them into the spirits of wine; shake the bottle well and cork it tightly. It will be immediately fit for use and will be found far superior to any Cologne water that can be purchased, and more economical.

TO REMOVE INK-SPOTS FROM LINEN OR COTTON.

BREAK off some cold tallow from a clean mould candle that has never been lighted. Rub it with your finger on the ink spots, and leave it sticking on in small lumps. This must be done before the linen is washed. It must be put into the tub with the tallow still on it. This will effectually remove the ink spots. The tallow must be rubbed on quite cold.

TO TAKE OUT CURRANT-SOUCE OR SWEET MEAT JUICE WHEN SPILLED ON THE CLOTHES.

DIP in cold water the corner of a clean towel and rub it on the stain before the article is washed. Continue it, changing to a clean part of the towel and dipping frequently in the cold water till the stain disappears, which will be in a few minutes. The sweeter the juice, the sooner it will come out.

ALLEN WARD.

NO. 170 SOUTH FRONT STREET,

CONTINUES to offer the premium, $100, for a superior system of TAILORING, which system must not infringe upon his patent. He also continues with unparalleled patronage, to furnish fashionable Tailors with quarterly publications of the TAILORS' ARCHETYPE, and with PICTURES, PLATES, &c. of each modern improvement in Tailoring. Price $10 per annum. mar. 17—6m

Mercantile Academy.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGINEGAL, No. 206 Race street which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and legar hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught and engrest in the improvement, that eight or ten lessons often produces a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of Books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science. sept. 11—tf

Valuable Property for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his Steam Mill and Distillery, situate on the banks of the Miami Canal, three miles below the town of Hamilton, and twenty miles from Cincinnati, state of Ohio. The establishment has been recently built on a superior plan, with a dwelling house, stable and hog pens. The farm belonging to it contains forty six acres of cleared land, partly meadow of the very best quality. The Mill contains two run of stones, one pair of five feet French burrs, capable of grinding from twenty to twenty-four barrels of superfine flour per day, and one pair Mountain Stones, to grind corn and malt for the distillery, calculated to make from fifteen to twenty barrels of whiskey per day, which may be made either to gin or rectified, as there belongs a Copper Still and head to the Distillery, weighing upwards of seven hundred pounds. There is also a good Saw Mill on the premises, which can be put in operation in a very short time, and at little expense. Two excellent farms lying in the vicinity of the valuable property, and suitable for raising stock equal to the number required for the Mill and Distillery, will either be sold or leased on moderate terms if requested. One thousand head of hogs, and from forty to fifty head of cattle can be fed and fattened the whole year round, and the surrounding country is one of the richest in grain in the state of Ohio. Corn can be bought at from 10 to 15 cents per bushel, Rye from 20 to 25 cents, and Wheat from 37½ to 50 cents. Hickory cord wood from 75 to 87½ cents, whiskey barrels at 62½ cents, and flour barrels at 31½ cents. The vicinity of Cincinnati is the best market in the western states, and the situation of the establishment on the bank of the Miami Canal in the richest part of the state, makes it certainly one of the most valuable properties in the western states. All of the above valuable property will be sold on the most reasonable and accommodating terms, as the owner is under the necessity of leaving this country to settle business of importance in Europe. Application may be made to the subscriber residing on the premises, either by letter or in person.

WM. A. SCHULZE,
Schulze's Mill, near Hamilton.
sept 11—6t

VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC AND
Specific Solvent Powders.

THIS preparation is a remedy for the *Gravel and all its kindred complaints*: viz. Soreness of the kidneys; Chronic Inflammation of the urinary organs; difficulty of micturation, bloody water; Strangury, and every species of gravel or stone in the bladder. It is however one of the most efficient remedies for Dropsy that has ever been discovered; and on the principle that the immediate cause of Dropsy, is a diseased state of the exhalants, and urinary system.

So distressing are the complaints for which this medicine is designed, and so dreadful and doubtful the application of the knife, that this Lithontriptic has been ordered to great distances, even to the East and West Indies, and across the Atlantic! and it is not known, that it has failed to give relief in a single instance.

The evidence in favour of its high salutary powers, cannot be presented at length, but the names of a number are given with the directions, of those who have fully tested the virtues of the composition.

For sale by J. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second Streets, and by J. W. FLICKWIR, 315 South Second Street. July 31—eo8m

A NATIONAL POEM.

THE Freedoniad, or Independence Preserved; a Political, Naval and Military Poem, on the late war w Great Britain, illustrated by the events of that eventful revolution.

The whole comprised in forty cantos, divided in four volumes, each volume containing over 325 pages—by Dr. Richard Emmons. Describing each and every action, both by sea and land, until after the battle of New Orleans; it being the second improved edition. To be published in this city as soon as the liberality of the public will warrant the same.

Price one dollar and fifty cents per volume, to contain a correct likeness of the author; also, that of the illustrious Lafayette, to whom the poem is respectfully dedicated, and from whom the following letter was received on receipt of a copy of the first edition.

"PARIS, June 28, 1828.

"My Dear Sir,—I have felt myself highly honoured and gratified by the kind dedication of your fine Poem on the late war. It has been my happy lot, along with the surviving veterans of the Revolution, to take parties far pride in the military glory of our successors. Those patriotic sentiments which no one could better cherish or delelight in, has made me more particularly to feel the beauties of the work and the kindness of the author, whom I beg to accept the grateful regards of his sincere friend, LAFAYETTE.

Dr. Richard Emmons, *Great Crossing, Ky.*

N. B. The above heroic Poem is receiving a liberal patronage in this city—such as native talent has, and we trust ever will receive from Philadelphia. The publisher is now engaged collecting subscriptions, as the MS. vols. are freely offered for public inspection.—Citizens can judge what labour has been bestowed by the author. july 17—eotf

Dr. Mead's Antidyspepsic,
OR STOMACH PILLS.

THIS medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and it is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation, in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever.

The great success of these Pills in the cure of these distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tincture, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine.—The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box has the signature of GEORGE SMITH.

The above Pills are sold by G. & W. Hull, 128, Maiden Lane, New York, who are wholesale agents for the Patentee.

By J. & A. & W. B. Post, 41, William street, New York, John C. Morrison, 188, Greenwich street, New York; Isaac Thompson, Market street, Philadelphia, Bergin, Wood & Pearsall, Philadelphia; C. & D. & S. Keener, and G. H. Keerle Baltimore, N. Jewett, Washington City; E. Stabler & Son, Alexandria, D. C. J. McKildoe, Richmond, Virginia; Whitehead & Santee; Norfolk, Vir; Wm. Burgoyne, Charleston, S. C. Aaron Parsons, Savannah, Geo; J. Leverich, Augusta, Geo; Wm. Hudson, New Orleans, H. L. Hoffman, St. Louis, Missouri; Joseph Kibler, and Maynard & Noyes, Boston, Mass; J. H. Mason, Providence, R. I. Slosle & Stoddard, New London, Conn; H. Seymour, Hartford, Conn.; Edward Hull, Stamford, Dutchess co. N. Y; H. M. Mooge, Albany, N. Y.; James Mellen, Hudson, N. Y., W. & S. B. Bowne, West Chester, N. Y; T. Andrews & Co Rochester, N. Y; Father Williams, Syracuse, N. Y.; and by most of the Druggists and Apothecaries throughout the United States. sept 11—3m

FLINT WARE,

Specimens of which, in the form of Pitchers, may be seen upon the sideboards of the most fashionable citizens of this city, New York and Baltimore. Agent for this city,

J. S. RUSSELL,
july 17— No. 181 Chesnut street.

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER, No. 42 Race street, between Front and second sts. is respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has on hand a quantity of domestic carpeting, of a good quality, which he sells low for cash.

N. B. All kinds of customers' carpet, woven at the shortest notice, at No. 42 Race street. sept. 11—6m

G. W. FARR,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

HAS removed from 249 Market street, to No. 15 South Third street, a few doors below Market street, and has received, with the late fashions, a handsome assortment of blue, black and fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, plain and fancy silk Velvets, Valencia, Tailinet, Marseilles, English and French Silk Vesting, which will be made to order in 12 hours notice. Medical students and strangers visiting the city, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the above goods.

N. B. Linen Collars, Stocks, Suspenders, Gloves Cravats, &c. feb. 20—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of HUGH COOPER, deceased, are hereby requested to pay the subscribers, and those having claims, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JANE COOPER, Administratrix.
JOHN HANSON,
JOSEPH POGUE, } Attorneys.
JOHN B. STRYKER,
sept. 11—tf

John Ashmore,

OF Lancaster Road, Blockley Township, begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has opened a store, No. 82 North Sixth street, near Cherry street, where he will take in all kinds of grinding and polishing, and old files to recut, which he will do on most reasonable terms and at short notice having a dearborn going to the Mill on Lancaster Road, three miles from the bridge, every day.

A good assortment of table knives, forks, razors, penknives, scissors, and steel brass plated squares which he can warrant for use and will sell cheap.

july 3—3m

To Shoe-Makers.

THE Subscriber has opened his store, at No. 433 North Second Street, opposite the Market House, (lower side,) where he offers for sale Shoe Findings of the first quality.

Also, a general assortment of Leather, at the lowest prices. E. ELDRIDGE.

aug. 7—8m

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS'

WHOLESALE and Retail LEATHER Store No. 23 Chesnut street, between Front and Second streets, Philadelphia, where may be had cheap for cash or satisfactory acceptances, all kinds of FINISHED LEATHER, consisting of

SOLE LEATHER, 1st, 2d, and 3rd qualities,			
UPPER do.	do.	do.	do.
CALF SKINS,	do.	do.	do.
Harness Leather,	Bag Hides,	Morocco Skins	
Bridle do.	Lining do.	Lining do.	
Skirting do.	Japan do.	Binding do.	
Chaise Hides,	Buck Skins,	Sheep do.	

N. B. Persons wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage to call at the above establishment. Orders attended to at the shortest notice.

june 12—4 mo*

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH HARTLEY, has removed from No. 264 to 462 South Second street, 3 doors above Spruce street, where he intends to keep a general assortment of Feathers; Feather Beds; Hair, Moss, and Cat tail Mattresses; Cat-tail Beds, &c.

Mattresses repaired at the shortest notice.

july 10—3m*

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE subscriber presents his acknowledgements to his customers and the public for the liberal encouragement he has received, and respectfully solicits its continuance. His stock at present consists of a general assortment of Boots and Shoes, principally of his own manufacture, and will be sold low for cash. Amongst which are gentlemen's fine copper nailed boots for $2 50—ladies' everlasting slippers, for 87½, to $1 25, with a good assortment of children, Misses and boys' boots and shoes.

Shoes of any description, made to measure, and warranted good. SAMUEL D. BREED,
sept 3—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

WANTED,

TWO APPRENTICES to the Oak Coopering business, from 14 to 16 years of age. Apply to JAMES LOUGHEAD,

At the Crooked Billet Wharf, at the foot of the first alley above Chesnut street. aug 28—6t

ADAMS'
Patent Swell'd Beam Windlass Bedstead.

FOR SALE, at the corner of Third and Walnut street. The advantages of the Swelled Beam Bedstead are as follows:—First, its extreme simplicity is such that it cannot be put up wrong, any person may put it up or take it down without difficulty. Second it has neither screw or lacing, and may be put up or taken down in one minute; can be saved at a fire as easily as any other piece of furniture. Third, its great advantage is the luxury of a rocking as tight as a drum head; which is rendered elastick and crowning by the Swelled Beam. This foundation of tranquility and repose, this illustration of neatness, taste and economy, may be seen at all hours of the day as above. Also, a great variety of Boston Spring Seat Rocking Chairs. Upholstery work of every description executed with neatness, punctuality and despatch.

aug 21—6mo. JOHN HANCOCK & CO.

Wilmington Boarding School.

IN this Institution the abstract and physico-mathematical sciences are taught; also, the elementary and practical branches of the mathematics.

Under the first head are included, Algebra, Elements of Geometry, Plain and Spherical Trigonometry, Spherical Projections, Conics, Analytic and Descriptive Geometry, Fluxions, or the Differential and Integral Calculus; Mechanics, Dynamics, Hydrostatics, Hydrodynamics, Optics, Physics, or Natural and Experimental Philosophy, and Mechanics Celeste, or Physical Astronomy, and other branches not here enumerated.

Under the second head, Arithmetic, Surveying, Navigation, Levers, Mensuration, and Practical Astronomy are comprehended.

In this Seminary, Lessons on Penmanship, Geography, the Globes, Orthography, English Grammar, Elocution, and Composition, are given.

A Course of Lectures on Natural and Experimental Philosophy, is annually exhibited to the students, and arrangements are made for lectures on Mineralogy and Botany.

Instructions are given, by competent Teachers, in the French, Latin, Spanish, Italian, and Greek Languages.

The school is furnished with a superior Astronomical and Philosophical Apparatus, and the students have access to a fine cabinet of minerals, and a good library.

The terms of admission (including boarding, washing and instruction) are, for the Mathematical and English department, 150 dollars per annum, payable quarterly in advance; and six dollars per quarter are added for each language in which any pupil may receive instruction.

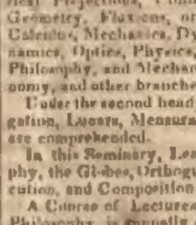
The buildings connected with this establishment are large; and from their high and airy situation, are well suited to insure the comfort and preserve the health of the pupils.

The vicinity of Wilmington is well calculated to promote or facilitate the study of Mineralogy and Botany; and for this reason it is highly interesting to the student in these sciences. The situation of this borough, for the salubrity of the air and varied beauty of the surrounding scenery, is well known, and as a suitable location for a Boarding School, it has long received the public sanction.

For further particulars reference may be made to JOSEPH PARRISH, M. D. WILLIAM WHARTON, THOMAS M'CLINTOCK, JESSE W. NEWPORT, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL HICKS, ISAAC T. HOPPER, AARON LEGGETT, WILLET HICKS, New York.
VALENTINE HICKS, Long Island.
PHILIP E. THOMAS, Baltimore.
EDWARD STABLER, Alexandria, D. C.
ZIBA FERRIS, BENJAMIN FERRIS, ELI HILLIS, WM. GIBBONS, M. D. Wilmington, Del.,—or to SAMUEL SMITH,
aug. 21—3m *Principal of the School.*

Coal Grates and Fenders.
JAMES M. JACKSON,



HAS removed his Coal Grate and Fender Manufactory from No. 40 Cherry street, to No. 122 North Fifth street, west side, the eighth door above Race street, where he hopes to merit the patronage of his friends and the public.

J. M. J. has also on hand, for sale, superior Black Varnish, Black Lead, and Rotten Stone, for cleaning and varnishing grates and stoves.

4mo 29—6m

To Hatters.

TO RENT, a first rate Stand for conducting the Hatting Business, has a good run of retail as well as wholesale business.

The stock now on hand will be sold with or without the Hats, to the person renting. Enquire at this office aug 14—3m

FIRE ENGINE.

FOR SALE, a good second hand Fire Engine, in complete order; will be sold cheap, and warranted to perform well. For further particulars apply to JOEL BATES, Fire Engine maker, No. 151 North Second street. sep 4—1mo*

UNIVERSITY
Of the State of New York.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

New York, June 16, 1830.

THE twenty-fourth Session of the College will commence on the first Monday of November next; after which the several courses of instruction will be continued under the respective Professors, viz:

JOHN AUGUSTINE SMITH, M. D. on Anatomy and Physiology.
ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, M. D. on the Principles and Practice of Surgery.
JOSEPH M. SMITH, M. D. on the Theory and Practice of Physic and Clinical Medicine.
EDWARD DELAFIELD, M. D. on Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children.
JOHN B. BECK, M. D. on Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence.
JOHN TORREY, M. D. on Chemistry and Botany.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOHN WATTS, Jr. M. D. President.
NICOLL H. DERING, M. D. Register.

aug 28—6t

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1811.

NO. 8 Franklin Place; Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Hot Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Nursetenders, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Bought servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 12 to serve. do. one 20 and 8 to serve.

A man wants a situation in a store.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation, and a child to put out to suckle.

Wanted several apprentices to different businesses.

Orders received for Coal of a superior quality.

aug 21—15t*

CHRIST HEALING THE SICK.

JUST published, a beautiful Engraving of "*Christ Healing the Sick in the Temple,*" taken from West's celebrated Painting, accompanied with a suitable description.

For sale at Wm. H. Morgan & Son's Carving and Gilding Store, 239 Market street, and at the offices of the Saturday Evening Post, 112 Chesnut street. Price, coloured 50 cents—plain 37½ cents. A liberal discount to wholesale purchasers. june 26—tf

SEMINARY,

Corner of Pine street and Green's Court, between Fourth and Fifth Streets.

☞ **Third Story.** ☜

AUGUSTINE LUDINGTON intends to resume the duties of his SEMINARY on Monday next, 23d August.

It is with emotions of the most lively sensibility that he acknowledges the many obligations of gratitude he is under for the liberal and highly respectable patronage received, and he is determined that no exertions, on his part, shall be wanting to insure its continuance. By an early application seats may be obtained for a few additional pupils, who will be *carefully, thoroughly* and *systematically* instructed, in the various branches of an accomplished education. French and Spanish Languages by able professors.

EVENING SCHOOL

Will commence on the first Monday in October.

aug 21—tf

Jefferson Medical College.

THE Lectures in the Medical Department of JEFFERSON COLLEGE will commence on the first Monday of November next, and continue until the first of March ensuing. The following is the order of the Faculty, viz:

Samuel McClellan, M. D. on Anatomy.
John Eberle, M. D. on Materia Medica and Obstetrics.
Daniel Drake, M. D. on the Theory and Practice of Medicine.
George McClellan, M. D. on Surgery.
Jacob Green, M. D. on Chemistry.
B. Rush Rhees, M. D. on Medical Jurisprudence and Diseases of Women and Children.

SAMUEL McCLELLAN, Dean.

aug 28—tf

Superior Cast Steel Edge Tools.

MANUFACTURED by Dunlop, Madeira & Co. Lemmon Works, Chambersburg, Pa. Carpenters', Ship Carpenters' and Coopers' Tools, of all kinds; Butcher's Choppers and Cleavers; Felling Axes; Chisels, Drawing Knives; Hatchets, &c. manufactured of the best steel, and if not good to be returned.

Also, a general assortment of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY, for sale low, wholesale and retail, at LESLEY & MEREDITH'S

Hardware Store, No. 243 Market street, six doors above Sixth street, Philadelphia. dec. 18—tf

CARPENTER'S
SARATOGA POWDERS,

For making Congress Spring or Saratoga Waters' equal to that from the Springs.

THESE Powders are superior to the Seidlitz, being equally aperient, and at the same time possessing valuable tonic and chalybeate properties, and are consequently better adapted to weak and debilitated constitutions than any cathartic in use. There is no article of medicine ever introduced to public attention which has received in so short a period of time so high a degree of popularity, and which has been received with so general and almost universal satisfaction in so extensive a range of circulation. It is now scarcely twelve months since their first introduction in this city, in which time they have been sent to every city and most of the principal inland towns of the United States, and have given in all cases the most decided and unequivocal satisfaction, and produced the most salutary and beneficial effects; and have elicited from the faculty, and highly distinguished individuals in various places, voluntary acknowledgments of satisfaction, and decided expressions of high commendation upon their character and salubrious properties.

There is scarcely an individual in the United States who is not acquainted either by experience or report with the salutary effects of the Congress Spring at Saratoga. From thirty to fifty thousand persons annually visit these Springs, many from the remotest sections of the United States, and some from the West Indies and other foreign places. They have been found extremely useful in most complaints of the stomach, particularly in those where all other aperient medicines cannot be retained. They act as an aperient or alterative, and at the same time give tone and strength to the stomach and increase the digestive powers.

They are particularly valuable in dyspepsia and bilious diseases, and are conducive to health by acting as a tonic and imparting health to the constitution.

The water made with these powders possesses the same medicinal qualities, in as effectual in its operation and precise in taste, as that taken immediately from the springs. These powders are therefore recommended as a valuable remedy in all cases where the Saratoga Waters are prescribed. Manufactured and for sale only by GEO. W. CARPENTER,

At his Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia. jan. 16—6m

800 Reams Straw Paper,

THIS day received and for sale by S. POTTER, No. 23 Minor street. The subscriber having been appointed by Aaron Dennison, Esq. Agent for the sale of Straw Paper Manufactured by him, gives notice that he has constantly on hand at mill prices, every description manufactured by that gentleman.

june 26—tf S. POTTER.

CHOLERA MORBUS & DIARRHŒA,
OR BOWEL COMPLAINT, CURED.

A MEDICINE recently discovered which cures the above mentioned diseases with great certainty in from one to three hours, is sold by WM. BAKER, Druggist, No. 8 North Fifth street, Philadelphia. Price 25 cents per bottle, sufficient to cure three persons.—Full proof of its surprising efficacy was made last season, certificates of which may be seen at the Drug store above named. As these diseases are the most prevalent and dangerous of disorders at this season, every family ought to be supplied, to guard against sudden attacks. june 12—6m

Northern Liberty Drug Store.

NO 366 North Second street, Bean Meixler's Hotel, Philadelphia, corner manufactures all kinds of Medicines at the most reduced prices. He returns his grateful acknowledgements for past favours; and will desire prices, the quality of the articles, and attention to all orders, will ensure him a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed. july 8—1y THOMAS

PATENT FLAX-

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG, OR SADDLE.

THE subscriber having obtained a patent granted by the President of the United States for the manufacture and vending of the above article, begs leave to inform the public, that he now for sale at his Coach-Lace, Fringe and Tassel Store in this City. The above improved Net is manufactured of various colours, viz: Red, Green, or Japan mounted Harness, Gig, Saddle, Bridle, and Whip Nets, of the most durable quality, beauty durability, and convenience, exceeding any of the kind heretofore offered to the public.

Apply to BENJ. HENRY,
march 10—6m No. 22 North Second street.

AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF
Dr. T. White's Tooth Ache Drops.

CELEBRATED for the safe, speedy and effectual cure of Tooth Ache, without injury to the other teeth.

T. W. Dyott, M. L. Gordon, W. Griffith, T. Dugdale, W. Marriott, W. Townsend, G. Meiler, S. Townsend, J. Needles, Christopher Marshall, John Mayweg, John Gegee, Wm. N. Allen. june 12—tf

THE FEMALE'S FRIEND.
IF IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the neverfailing which can be proved by reference of the greatest respectability in this city, can be had at No. 168 PINE STREET, where application made *either by letter, or personally.*

MEDICAL SPECIFIC
FOR THE CONSUMPTION.

A MILD and efficient remedy for that disease on my and nothing else, viz. MEL, avails in almost all cases; it has relieved 600 persons from Boston to New Orleans internally and inhaled. It is a very palatable vegetable preparation, and can be taken in forms to suit the various kinds of constitutions. One Dollar for 20 Doses, from 5 to 6 doses effected a complete cure. The Act to Cure the Consumption, has been published by the Proprietor, Dr. RAFINESQUE, Botany, &c. Price One Dollar. He is exclusively as a Pulmist in Diseases of the Chest, a new and very successful method of treating them furnished on medical statements. A pamphlet given gratis to applicants.

The PULMEL and PULMIST sold at 47 North Eighth street, above Arch. Also, by Douglass, Garrigues, Harlan, Klett, Scattergood, Yarnall and other Druggists. aug 14—tf

James Gowen's Wine Store,

No. 69 South Third Street, corner of Dock street.

AT this establishment may always be had a large supply of the purest Wines for medicinal and special purposes, viz:

Old Genuine Madeiras, free from acid.
Pale and Brown Sherries, the first quality.
grape, and free of acids.
Old Port Wines, of descriptions that may be